CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

BACK TO TOWN AGAIN.

The great porcession's moving back
From mountain, lake and shore,
And everywhere there's evidence
Vacation days are o'er.
The faces that were pinched and pale
Now wear a healthy hue,
And oft a fiery nose protrudes
Beneath two eyes of blue.

The summer girl her conquests counts—
Perhaps they reach a score
Of broken hearts, but she is just
As merry as before.
The chappie reckons up the cost
And finds a sad surprise—
His money's gone and now for months
He must economize.

The pocketbooks that once were fat,
Well filled with wads of "green,"
Have undergone a startling change,
For now they're lank and lean.
Some heavy trunks that once we saw
On station trucks propelled,
Perchance in far-away hotels
Are now for ransom held.

Though some return in Pullman cars,
For others long we wait
Until the secret we are told—
They're coming back by freight.
Perhaps a scorcher's wheel we'll miss,
And ask him where it's gone;
Perhaps he'll tell us he was forced
To put his bike in pawn.

Vacationists are trooping back,
A red-nosed, sunburned throng,
A brighter sparkle in their eyes,
Their muscles firm and strong.
The bulk return to settle down
To work with freshened zest,
But there are some who homeward come
To get a needed rest.
—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

HER MAJESTY.

When women seek favors from men
They smile as they make their requests;
It's "Kindly oblige me," and then
We languidly heed their behests.
"Oh, won't you do this much for me?"
They softly, caressingly say—
One only makes never a plea,
But simply informs me I may.

"You may tie my shoe," with a pout;
It's never "I wish you would, please."
And yet without question or doubt
Most humbly I sink on my knees.
"You may push the hammock awhile,"
I hear the maid carelessly say.
Another would plead with a smile—
Her majesty says that I may.

No favor she e'er asks of me,
This damsel so gracious, divine;
Whatever I do I can see
The favor is hers, never mine.
She "lets" me walk miles for a wrap,
"Allows" me to row down the bay,
Another might ask me, mayhap—
Her majesty says that I may.

The girl is a natural queen,
Her wishes real favors must be,
And work done for her can but mean
Additional pleasure for me.
Oh, beautiful dream of my life!
I hope when I tell her some day
I'm longing to make her my wife
Her majesty'll say that I may.
—Chicago Post.

LOVE MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND.

A thousand years ago, or more,
A maiden and a youth
Discovered for themselves anew
An old yet living truth;
For through their love these lovers found,
'Twas love that made the world go round,
As youths and maidens had before,
A thousand years ago, and more.

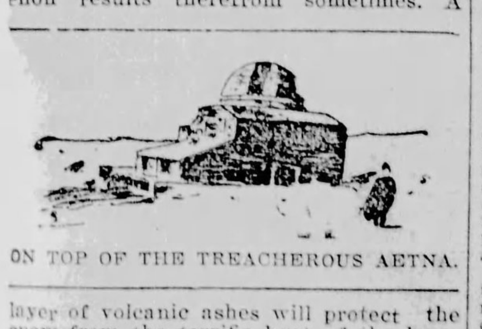
A thousand years from now, or more,
A youth will know the bliss
Of gazing into eyes that flash
The love-light back to his;
And send the world for many a day
A-spinning gayly on its way,
A-spinning faster than before,
Another thousand years, or more.
* * * * * * * *
And, love, have you and I not found
'Tis love that makes the world go round?
—Harper's Weekly.

Miscellany.

SCIENTISTS ON ÆTNA.

This is a nice, cool picture of the observatory on Mount Aetna, the biggest volcano in Europe, famous in history—like most of the great men therein—for the evil it has done and suspected of designs for evil in the immediate future. Throughout the spring there were reports that Aetna was about to give one more exhibition of its destructive power, and as the summer closes scientific men look forward with interest to the season when Aetna is to be feared. In the summer the volcano is usually quiet, but winter means disturbance.

And winter comes early on Aetna's top, which nearly touches the line of perpetual snow. There may be a dozen or fifteen feet of it around the observatory in the colder months. A strange phenomenon results therefrom sometimes. A



ON TOP OF THE TREACHEROUS AETNA.

layer of volcanic ashes will protect the snow from the terrific heat of the lava, and the spectacle of melted rock at a temperature of 1,000 degrees flowing over snow without melting it may be witnessed. If the mountain breaks forth into action, it will be convenient for science to have trained observers in such a position of advantage. In the ordinary eruptions the mountain sides split and the devastating lava flows down the sides, while the highest part, upon which the observatory stands, is disturbed only by earthquake shocks. It might thus be possible for the scientific men to witness in comparative safety gigantic volcanic phenomena which to those upon the lower ground would seem to be the destruction of the world.

A Natural Result.

"What in the world makes that tough-looking citizen bark so?"

"Why, he's a returned Klondiker."

"What's that got to do with his barking?"

"Everything. He had nothing to eat up there but frozen dog—and it's just thawing out!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Reason is Plausible.

Morgan—I wonder why it is that priests never get married?

Flower—Don't you know that women have to confess their imperfections to the priest?

Morgan—Yes, of course; but——

Flower—Then what makes you ask such fool questions?

Popularity.

"Hullo, George. Back from the seaside?"

"Yep."

"Come back engaged?"

"Yep."

"How many?"

"All of them. I was the only man there."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Ruling Passion.

"Well, that Southern law case was consistent, anyway."

"Why?"

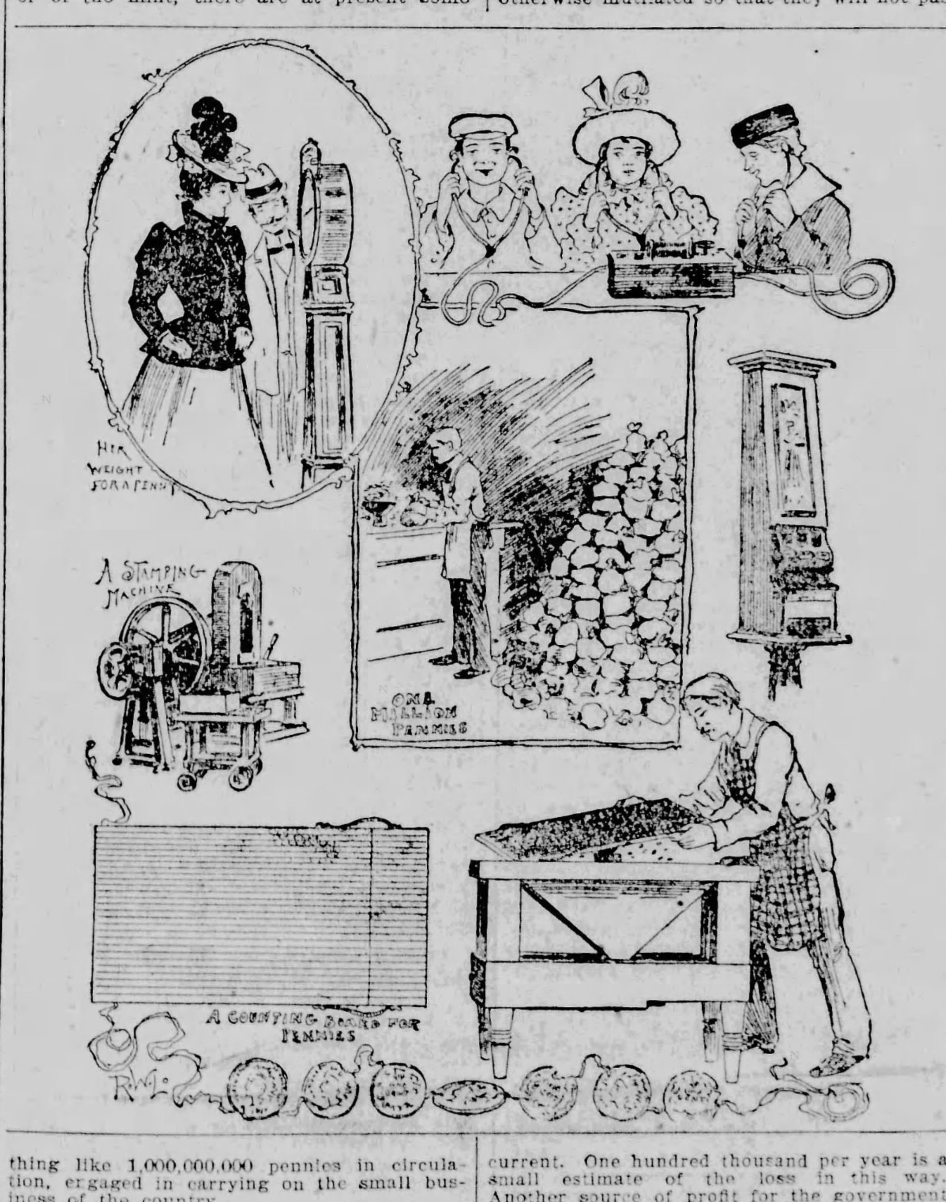
"The eleventh juror hung the jury, the judge suspended the prosecuting attorney and the mob lynched the prisoner."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

ONE BILLION CENTS.

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS ABOUT OUR COMMONEST COIN.

Bargain Counters and Slot Machines Have Given the Humble Copper Piece a New Importance.

Notwithstanding the rumpus raised by the disputing friends of gold and silver, the most useful and hard-working member of the coin family is of neither of these materials. It consists of 95 per cent of copper and 5 per cent tin and zinc, and bears on its face the legend "one cent." The rise of the cent to this position of supremacy has been rapidly going on the past few years. It doesn't require a person of advanced age or long memory to recall the time when the humble coin was practically unknown west of the Mississippi. Now its use is well-nigh universal, and the demand for it is increasing so rapidly that the Philadelphia mint is compelled to turn out one-cent pieces at the rate of nearly 4,000,000 per month to keep up the supply. According to the estimate of the director of the mint, there are at present something like 1,000,000,000 pennies in circulation, engaged in carrying on the small business of the country.



Two recent devices have been largely responsible for the increased use of our only copper coin. One is the penny-in-the-slot machine, which has spread over the land like the locusts of Egypt within the past two or three years. A single automatic machine company in New York city takes in half a million pennies a day. As there isn't a crossroads village in the county that hasn't a chewing gum, kinetoscope, music or weighing machine operated in this way the number of coins required to keep them all going is enormous.

The other invention responsible for the rise of the cent is the "bargain counter." The craze for 49-cent and 99-cent bargains makes work for a lot of pennies. Supt. Milman of the New York sub-treasury says it is no unusual thing for one of the great department stores which make a specialty of "bargains," to take $10,000 worth of cents—1,000,000 pieces—at a time. The penny newspapers and in some places three-cent street car fares have also increased the field of operations of the one-cent piece.

"The cent is really the most interesting and least known of our coins," said Mr. Milman, "and there are some very curious facts about it. The sub-treasury is the clearing house for the pennies in circulation in the metropolitan district, and the penny is for us a barometer, a calendar and an accurate index of business conditions.

The Cent as a Barometer.

"Why, in the middle of July there was a week or more of cold, rainy weather, and the supply of pennies coming in for exchange into larger denominations fell off one-third. A heavy storm or the sudden coming of cold weather, anything that keeps the penny-spending part of our population at home, is accurately reflected in the falling off in the supply of cents coming to us for exchange. All through the summer the pennies accumulate on our hands, but when cold weather comes and the children get back to school, and retail trade revives, there is a great demand for them. At present the minor coin divisions has tens of thousands of dollars' worth of pennies on hand, but they are beginning to go out, and by November 1 we shall probably be compelled to call on the mint for a fresh supply. The holidays demand a lot of pennies, and with the approach of Christmas our cent pile melts away amazingly.

"There is no better indication of lively trade conditions than the cent. During periods of dullness they always accumulate on our hands, and when trade revives they begin to circulate rapidly again.

"They come to us from the slot machine companies, the newspaper offices and the street railways, and they go out to the department stores, the toy and confectionery shops and the small trader generally. Of course, some of them come and go through the banks.

Mountains of Pennies.

"Come this way," said Mr. Milman, "if you want to see the way we handle pennies," and he led the way to the minor coin division, where half a dozen clerks were busily at work. In one corner of the room was a stack of canvas bags reaching nearly to the ceiling, and making a good sized pyramid. "Those are all pennies," said the director. "I suppose there are some 100,000,000 pieces there, and we have more below." In another corner of the room was a stack of loose coins, piled high above the heads of the clerks, who were busily counting them off into the canvas bags. The pennies are kept in bags of 1,000 each, and when they come in they are all counted over. An express wagon drew up at the door, and behind its grated door could be seen the canvas bags piled high. "There's a sample lot of half a million or so from the slot-machine company," said the superintendent, "and here's a boy with a hundred dollar bill who will get ten bags of pennies for it. That's the way they come and go. Talk about the volume of currency affecting business. I wonder what some kinds of business would do if we locked up just what pennies we have on hand and didn't allow them to go out. If somebody should corner the penny market, people would realize what a highly important coin it is, for the reason that there is no substitute for it."

A Favorite With Counterfeiters.

Nine out of ten persons would say that the cent is the last coin a counterfeiter would think of for reproduction. As a matter of fact, it is something of a favorite with this gentry. There are several reasons for this. No counterfeit is ever perfect, and a cent can be passed with some slight imperfection, where a similar fraud in a larger coin would mean detection. When a man receives a cent in change, he doesn't examine it, as a rule, but a silver dollar he will scan closely to see if it is spurious. Then, too, there is about as much profit in counterfeiting cents, considering the labor of producing them, as there is in the larger coins. A pound of copper costs 11 cents, and contains material for over 100 pieces. Even allowing for the labor involved, this leaves a good margin for profit. During a part of the past summer the various sub-treasuries have received as high as $3 or $4 per day in spurious cents. As fast as they come in they are split in two, and the mutilated pieces returned to the owners. The counterfeiting of one cent pieces has recently reached such proportions that the United States secret service is now engaged in trying to trace out the gang of counterfeiters that is doing this work.

There are several unique features about the coinage of pennies, and the work is managed in a somewhat different fashion from the turning out of gold and silver coins.

Blank Cents $1 Per Thousand.

In the first place, although the United States government is the only authority entitled to indulge in the manufacture of coins, our Uncle Samuel does not prepare the blanks from which pennies are made. He finds it cheaper to let out the work by contract than to do it himself, and it is at present in the hands of a Cincinnati firm. They prepare the copper blanks in sheets large enough to turn out 100 pieces each. It is not known exactly how much the government pays for these blanks, but the price is in the vicinity of $1.25 per 1,000, or a trifle over one mill for each unstamped cent.

A Profitable Business for Uncle Sam.

In the disparity between the real and face value of the cent there is considerable profit for the government for the reason that a great proportion of the pennies coined will never be presented for final redemption. An enormous number of cents are lost in one way or another every year. They work their way into the sewers or the ground, children place them on railroad tracks to be flattened out or otherwise mutilated so that they will not pass current. One hundred thousand per year is a small estimate of the loss in this way. Another source of profit for the government is in the recoinage of old pieces, which were all larger and intrinsically more valuable than those now in use. In the three years 1894-96 the gain from recoining old copper cents, three-cent and two-cent pieces into current pennies and nickels was $87,553.39.

How Cents Are Coined.

When the copper sheets ready for stamping reach the Philadelphia mint, where all our minor coins are made, each one is tested to see that the alloy is in the right proportion. Thence they pass directly to the coining room. Here the sheets are cut into strips, from which the round blanks, called "planchets," are punched, and these are run directly through the stamping machines, where they receive the impressions from the dies.

The stamping machine consists of a heavy cast iron arch above a small round table at which the operator sits. A nearly round brass plate called a "triangle" is fastened by a "knee" joint to the lever of the arch. This triangle holds the die which is forced down on the blanks and leaves the impression. The brass blanks or "planchets" drop through a hollow tube upon feeders which carry them beneath the dies. Any imperfect pieces are rejected by the woman operators, who acquire wonderful dexterity in detecting them.

From the stamp the coins go to an automatic weighing machine. This intelligent piece of mechanism—a German invention perfected by a former director of the mint—throws out all pieces that are above or below the required weight, and an electric alarm attached to it warns the operator in case two coins try to pass into the receptacle at once. The pieces of correct weight pass on to the counting room, and the others are sent back to be recast.

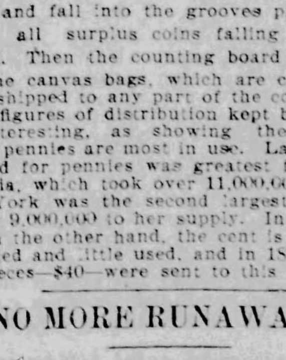
Counting 500 at a Time.

Pennies are not counted by the laborious process of handling each piece, but by a device known as the "counting board," by which 500 are counted at a time. The counting board is an inclined plane with columns the exact width of a cent separated by copper partitions in height exactly equal to the thickness of the coin. The cents are spread over this board and fall into the grooves prepared for them, all surplus coins falling off into a trough. Then the counting board is emptied into the canvas bags, which are carted away to be shipped to any part of the country.

The figures of distribution kept by the mint are interesting, as showing the localities where pennies are most in use. Last year the demand for pennies was greatest from Pennsylvania, which took over 11,000,000 of them. New York was the second largest customer, adding 9,000,000 to her supply. In New Mexico, on the other hand, the cent is still unappreciated and little used, and in 1896 only 4,000 pieces—$40—were sent to this territory.

NO MORE RUNAWAYS.

Let not the most timorous of her sex fear any longer to handle the reins. Let not the vision of a horse tearing madly down the road any longer affright her. Mr. Zimmermann, of Paris, with what seems to be particular consideration for the feminine fears, has invented



SHUTS OFF HIS AIR.

an apparatus warranted to stop the mad career of the horse most earnestly bent upon running away.

It looks somewhat like a woven wire muzzle. It extends over the horse's face from just above the mouth to just over the nose. It is connected by bands with the reins. When the fiery steed begins to go a little too merrily, the rein operating the muzzle is seized and the animal's nostrils are thereby compressed, while his mouth is closed. He may take the bit between his teeth or not, just as he pleases, but with the prospect of immediate suffocation before him he abates his speed and consents to be driven at the rate which his driver chooses.

BURGER'S SECRET

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

Author of "Sherlock Holmes," "The Refugees," "Uncle Bernac," "The White Company," Etc., Etc.

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"Look here, Burger," said Kennedy, "I do wish that you would confide in me."

The two famous students of Roman remains sat together in Kennedy's comfortable room overlooking the Corso. The night was cold, and they had both pulled up their chairs to the unsatisfactory Italian stove which threw out a zone of stuffiness rather than of warmth. Outside under the bright winter stars lay the modern Rome, the long, double chain of the electric lamps, the brilliantly lighted cafes, the rushing carriages, and the dense throng upon the footpaths. But inside, in the sumptuous chamber of the rich young English archaeologist there was only old Rome to be seen. Cracked and time-worn friezes hung upon the walls, grey old busts of senators and soldiers with their fighting heads and their hard, cruel faces peered out from the corners. On the centre table, amidst a litter of inscriptions, fragments and ornaments, there stood the famous reconstruction by Kennedy of the Baths of Caracalla, which excited such interest and admiration when it was exhibited in Berlin. Amphorae hung from the ceiling, and a litter of curiosities strewed the rich red Turkey carpet. And of them all there was not one which was not of the most unimpeachable authenticity, and of the utmost rarity and value; for Kennedy, though little more than thirty, had a European reputation in this particular branch of research; and was, moreover, provided with that long purse which either proves to be a fatal handicap to the student's energies, or, if his mind is still true to its purpose, gives him an enormous advantage in the race for fame. Kennedy had often been seduced by whim and pleasure from his studies, but his mind was an incisive one, capable of long and concentrated efforts which ended in sharp reactions of sensuous langour. His handsome face, with its high, white forehead, its aggressive nose, and its somewhat loose and sensual mouth was a fair index of the compromise between strength and weakness in his nature.

Of a very different type was his companion, Julius Burger. He came of a curious blend, a German father and an Italian mother, with the robust qualities of the North mingling strangely with the softer graces of the South. Blue Teutonic eyes lightened his sun-browned face, and above them rose a square, massive forehead, with a fringe of close yellow curls lying round it. His strong, firm jaw was clean shaven, and his companion had frequently remarked how much it suggested those old Roman busts which peered out from the shadows in the corners of his chamber. Under its bluff German strength there lay always a suggestion of Italian subtlety, but the smile was so honest, and the eyes so frank, that one understood that this was only an indication of his ancestry, with not actual bearing upon his character. In age and in reputation he was on the same level as his English companion, but his life and his work had both been far more arduous. Twelve years before he had come as a poor student to Rome, and had lived ever since upon the small endowment for research which had been awarded to him by the University of Bonn. Painfully, slowly and doggedly, with extraordinary tenacity and single-mindedness, he had climbed from rung to rung of the ladder of fame until now he was a member of the Berlin Academy, and there was every reason to believe that he would shortly be promoted to the chair of the greatest of German universities. But the singleness of purpose which had brought him to the same high level as the rich and brilliant Englishman, had caused him in everything outside their work to stand infinitely below him. He had never found a pause in his studies in which to cultivate the social graces. It was only when he spoke of his own subject that his face was filled with life and soul. At other times he was silent and embarrassed, too conscious of his own limitations in larger subjects, and impatient of that small talk which is the conventional refuge of those who have no thoughts to express.

And yet for some years there had been an acquaintanceship which appeared to be slowly ripening into a friendship between these two very different rivals. The base and origin of this lay in the fact that in their own studies each was the only one of the younger men who had knowledge and enthusiasm enough to properly appreciate the other. Their common interests and pursuits had brought them together, and each had been attracted by the other's knowledge. And then gradually something had been added to this. Kennedy had been amused by the frankness and simplicity of his rival, while Burger in turn had been fascinated by the brilliancy and vivacity which had made Kennedy such a favorite in Roman society. I say "had," because just at the moment the young Englishman was somewhat under a cloud. A love affair, the details of which had never quite come out, had indicated a heartlessness and callousness upon his part which shocked many of his friends. But in the bachelor circles of students and artists in which he preferred to move there is no very rigid code of honor in such matters, and though a head might be shaken or a pair of shoulders shrugged over the flight of two and the return of one, the general sentiment was probably one of curiosity and perhaps of envy rather than of reprobation.

"Look here, Burger," said Kennedy, looking hard at the placid face of his companion, "I do wish that you would confide in me."

As he spoke he waved his hand in the direction of a rug which lay upon the floor. On the rug stood a long, shallow fruit basket of the light wicker-work which is used in the Campana, and this was heaped with a litter of objects, inscribed tiles, broken inscriptions, cracked mosaics, torn papyri, rusty metal ornaments, which to the uninitiated might have come straight from a dustman's bin, but which a specialist would have speedily recognized as unique of their kind. The pile of odds and ends in the flat wicker-work basket supplied exactly one of those missing links of social development which are of such interest to the student. It was the German who had brought them in, and the Englishman's eyes were hungry as he looked at them.

"I won't interfere with your treasure trove, but I should very much like to hear about it," he continued, while Burger very deliberately lit a cigar. "It is evidently a discovery of the first importance. These inscriptions will make a sensation throughout Europe."

"For every one here there are a million there!" said the German. "There are so many that a dozen savants might spend a life-time over them and build up a reputation as solid as the Castle of St. Angelo."

Kennedy sat thinking with his fine forehead wrinkled and his fingers playing with his long fair moustache.

"You have given yourself away, Burger!" said he at last. "Your words can only apply to one thing. You have discovered a new catacomb."

"I had no doubt that you had already come to that conclusion from an examination of these objects."

"Well, they certainly appeared to indicate it, but your last remarks make it certain. There is no place except a catacomb which could contain so vast a store of relics as you describe."

"Quite so. There is no mystery about that. I have discovered a new catacomb."

"Where?"

"Ah, that is my secret, my dear Kennedy. Suffice it that it is so situated that there is not one chance in a million of any one else coming upon it. Its date is different from that of any known catacomb and it has been reserved for the burial of the highest Christians, so that the remains and the relics are quite different from anything which has ever been seen before. If I was not aware of your knowledge and of your energy, my friend, I would not hesitate, under the pledge of secrecy, to tell you everything about it. But as it is I think that I must certainly prepare my own report of the matter before I expose myself to such formidable competition."

Kennedy loved his subject with a love which was almost a mania—a love which held him true to it, amidst all the distractions which come to a wealthy and dissipated young man. He had ambition, but his ambition was secondary to his mere abstract joy and interest in everything which concerned the old life and history of the city. He yearned to see this new underworld which his companion had discovered.

"Look here, Burger," said he earnestly, "I assure you that you can trust me most implicitly in this matter. Nothing would induce me to put pen to paper about anything which I see until I have your express permission. I quite understand your feeling, and I think it is most natural, but you have really nothing whatever to fear from me. On the other hand, if you don't tell me I shall make a systematic search, and I shall most certainly discover it. In that case, of course, I should make what use I like of it, since I should be under no obligation to you."

Burger smiled thoughtfully over his cigar.

"I have noticed, friend Kennedy," said he, "that when I want information over any point you are not always so ready to supply it."

"When did you ever ask me anything that I did not tell you? You remember, for example, my giving you the material for your paper about the temple of the Vestals."

"Ah, well, that was not a matter of much importance. If I were to question you upon some intimate thing would you give me an answer, I wonder! This new catacomb is a very intimate thing to me, and I should certainly expect some sign of confidence in return."

"What you are driving at I can not imagine," said the Englishman, "but if you mean that you will answer my question about the catacomb if I answer any question which you may put to me I can assure you that I will certainly do so."

"Well, then," said Burger, leaning luxuriously back in his settee, and puffing a blue tree of cigar smoke into the air, "tell me all about your relations with Miss Mary Saunderson."

Kennedy sprang up in his chair and glared angrily at his impassive companion.

"What the devil do you mean?" he cried. "What sort of a question is this? You may mean it is as a joke, but you never made a worse one."

"No, I don't mean it as a joke," said Burger, simply. "I am really rather interested in the details of the matter. I don't know much about the world and women and social life and that sort of thing, and such an incident has the fascination of the unknown for me. I know you and I know her by sight—I had even spoken to her once or twice. I should very much like to hear from your own lips exactly what it was which occurred between you."

"I won't tell you a word."

"That's all right. It was only my whim to see if you would give up a secret as easily as you expected me to give up my secret of the new catacomb. You wouldn't, and I didn't expect you to. But why should you expect otherwise of me? There's St. John's clock striking ten. It is quite time that I was going home."

"No, wait a bit, Burger," said Kennedy, "this is really a ridiculous caprice of yours to wish to know about an old love affair which has burned out months ago. You know we look upon a man who kisses and tells as the greatest coward and villain possible."

"Certainly," said the German gathering up his basket of curiosities, "when he tells anything about a girl which is previously unknown he must be so. But in this case, as you must be aware, it was a public matter which was the common talk of Rome, so that you are not really doing Miss Mary Sunderland any injury by discussing her case with me. But still, I respect your scruples, and so good-night."

"Wait a bit, Burger," said Kennedy, laying his hand upon the other's arm. "I am very keen upon this catacomb business, and I can't let it drop quite so easily. Would you mind asking me something else in return—something not quite so eccentric this time?"

"No, no, you have refused, and there is an end of it," said Burger, with the basket on his arm. "No doubt you are quite right not to answer, and no doubt I am quite right also—and so again, my dear Kennedy, good night!"

The Englishman watched Burger cross the room, and he had his hand on the handle of the door before his host sprang up with the air of a man who is making the best of that which cannot be helped.

"Hold on, old fellow," said he, "I think you are behaving in a most ridiculous fashion, but still, if this is your condition I suppose that I must admit to it. I hate saying anything about a girl, but, as you say, it is all over Rome, and I don't suppose I can tell you anything which you do not know already. What was it you wanted to know?"

The German came back to the stove, and laying down his basket he sank into his chair once more.

"May I have another cigar?" said he. "Thank you very much! I never smoke when I work, but I enjoy a chat much more when I am under the influence of tobacco. Now, as regards, this young lady, with whom you had this little adventure. What in the world has become of her?"

"She is at home with her own people."

"Oh, really, in England?"

"Yes."

"What part of England, London?"

"No. Twickenham."

"You must excuse my curiosity, my dear Kennedy, and you must put it down to my ignorance of the world. No doubt it is quite a simple thing to persuade a young lady to go off with you for three weeks or so, and then to hand her over to her own family at—what did you call the place?"

"Twickenham."

"Quite so—Twickenham. But it is something so entirely outside my own experience that I cannot even imagine how you set about it. For example, if you had loved this girl your love would hardly disappear in three weeks, so I presume that you could not have loved her at all. But if you did not love her why should you make this great scandal which has damaged you and ruined her?"

Kennedy looked moodily into the red eye of the stove.

"That's a logical way of looking at it, certainly," said he. "Love is a big word and it represents a good many different shades of feeling. I liked her and—well you say you've seen her—you know how charming she could look. But still, I am willing to admit, looking back, that I could never have really loved her."

"Then, my dear Kennedy, why did you do it?"

"The adventure of the thing had a great deal to do with it."

"What! You are so fond of adventures?"

"Where would the variety of life be without them. It was for an adventure that I first began to pay my attentions to her. I've chased a good deal of game in my time, but there's no chase like that of a pretty woman. There was the piquant difficulty of it, also, for she was the companion of Lady Emily Rood, it was almost impossible to see her alone. On the top of all the other obstacles which attracted me, I learned from her own lips very early in the proceedings that she was engaged."

"Mein Gott! To whom?"

"She mentioned no names."

"I do not think that any one knows that. So that made the adventure more alluring, did it?"

"Well, it did certainly give a spice to it. Don't you think so?"

"I tell you that I am very ignorant about these things."

"My dear fellow, you can remember that the apple you stole from your neighbor's tree was always sweeter than that which fell from your own. And then I found that she cared for me."

"What—at once?"

"Oh, no, it took about three months of sapping and mining. But at last I won her over. She understood that my judicial separation from my wife made it impossible for me to do the right thing by her—but she came all the same, and we had a delightful time as long as it lasted."

"But how about the other man?"

Kennedy shrugged his shoulders.

"I suppose it is the survival of the fittest," said he. If he had been the better man she would not have deserted him. Let's drop the subject, for I have had enough of it!"

"Only one other thing. How did you get rid of her in three weeks?"

"Well, we had both cooled down a bit, you understand. She absolutely refused, under any circumstances, to come back to face the people she had known in Rome. Now, of course, Rome is necessary to me, and I was already pining to be back at my work—so there was one obvious cause of separation. Then, again, her old father turned up at the hotel in London, and there was a scene, and the whole thing became so unpleasant that really—though I missed her dreadfully at first—I was very glad to slip out of it. Now, I rely upon you not to repeat anything of what I have said."

"My dear Kennedy, I should not dream of repeating it. But all that you say interests me very much, for it gives me an insight into your way of looking at things, which is entirely different from mine, for I have seen so little of life. And now you want to know about my New Catacomb. There's no use me trying to describe it, for you would never find it by that. There is only one thing, and that is for me to take you there."

"That would be splendid."

"When would you like to come?"

"The sooner the better. I am all impatience to see it."

"Well, it is a beautiful night—though a trifle cold. Suppose we start in an hour. We must be very careful to keep the matter to ourselves. If anyone saw us hunting in couples they would suspect that there was something going on."

"We can't be too cautious," said Kennedy. "Is it far?"

"Some miles."

"Not too far to walk?"

"Oh, no, we could walk there easily."

"We had better do so, then. A cabman's suspicions would be aroused if he dropped us both at some lonely spot in the dead of the night."

"Quite so. I think it would be best for us to meet at the Gate of the Appian Way at midnight. I must go back to my lodgings for the matches and candles and things."

"All right, Burger! I think it is very kind of you to let me into this secret, and I promise you that I will write nothing about it until you have published your report. Good-bye for the present! You will find me at the Gate at twelve."

The cold clear air was filled with the musical chimes from that city of clocks as Burger wrapped in an Italian overcoat, with a lantern hanging from his hand, walked up to the rendezvous. Kennedy stepped out of the shadow to meet him.

"You are ardent in work as well as in love!" said the German, laughing.

"Yes, I have been waiting here for nearly half an hour."

"I hope you left no clue as to where we were going."

"Not such a fool! By jove, I am chilled to the bone! Come on, Burger, let us warm ourselves by a spurt of hard walking."

Their footsteps sounded loud and crisp upon the rough stone paving of the disappointing road which is all that is left of the most famous highway in the world. A peasant or two going home from the wine shop, and a few carts of country produce coming up to Rome, were the only things which they met. They swung along, with the huge tombs looming up through the darkness upon each side of them, until they had come as far as the catacomb of St. Calixtus, and saw against rising moon the great circular bastion of Cecelia Metella in front of them. Then Burger stopped with his hand to his side.

"Your legs are longer than mine, and you are more accustomed to walking," said he, laughing. "I think that the place where we turn off at is somewhere here. Yes, this is it, round the corner of the trattoria. Now, it is a very narrow path, so perhaps I had better go in front and you can follow."

He had lit his lantern, and by its light they were enabled to follow a narrow and devious track which wound across the marshes of the Campana. The great Aqueduct of old Rome lay like a monstrous caterpillar across the moonlit landscape, and their road led them under one of its huge arches and past the circle of crumbling bricks which marks the old arena. At last Burger stopped at a solitary wooden cowhouse, and he drew a key from his pocket.

"Surely your catacomb is not inside a house!" cried Kennedy.

"The entrance to it is. That is just the safeguard which we have against anyone else discovering it."

"Does the proprietor know of it?"

"Not he. He had found one or two objects which made me almost certain that his house was built on the entrance to such a place. So I rented it from him, and did my excavations for myself. Come in, and shut the door behind you."

It was a long, empty building, with the mangers of the cows along one wall. Burger put his lantern down on the ground, and shaded its light in all directions save one by draping his overcoat round it.

"It might excite remark if anyone saw a light in this lonely place," said he. "Just help me to move this boarding."

The flooring was loose in the corner, and plank by plank the two savants raised it and leaned it against the wall. Below there was a square aperature and a stair of old stone steps which led away down into the bowels of the earth.

"Be careful!" cried Burger, as Kennedy in his impatience hurried down them. "It is a perfect rabbit's warren below, and if you were once to lose your way there the chances would be a hundred to one against your ever coming out again. Wait until I bring the light."

"How do you find your own way if so complicated?"

"I had some very narrow escapes at first, but I have gradually learned to go about. There is a certain system to it, but it is one which a lost man, if he were in the dark, could not possibly find out. Even now I always spin out a ball of string behind me when I am going so far into the catacomb. You can see for yourself that it is difficult, but everyone of these passages divide and subdivide a dozen times before you go a hundred yards."

They had descended some twenty feet from the level of the byre, and they were standing now in a square chamber cut out of the soft tufa. The lantern cast a flickering light, bright below and dim above, over the cracked brown walls. In every direction were the black openings of passages which radiated from this common centre.

"I want you to follow me closely, my friend," said Burger. "Do not loiter to look at anything upon the way, for the place to which I will take you contains all that you can see, and more. It will save time for us to go there direct."

He led the way down one of the corridors, and the Englishman followed closely at his heels. Every now and then the passage bifurcated, but Burger was evidently following some secret marks of his own, for he neither stopped nor hesitated. Everywhere along the walls, packed like the berths upon an emigrant ship, lay the Christians of old Rome. The yellow light flickered over the shriveled features of the mummies, and gleamed upon rounded skulls and long, white armbones crossed over fleshless chests. And everywhere as he passed Kennedy looked with wistful eyes upon inscriptions, funeral vessels, pictures, vestments, utensils, all lying as pious hands had placed them so many centuries ago. It was apparent to him even in those hurried, passing glances that this was the earliest and finest of the catacombs, containing such a storehouse of Roman remains as had never before come at one time under the observation of the student.

"What would happen if the light went out?" he asked, as they hurried onwards.

"I have a spare candle and a box of matches in my pocket. By the way, Kennedy, have you any matches?"

"No, you had better give me some."

"Oh, that is all right. There is no chance of our separating."

"How far are we going? It seems to me that we have walked at least a quarter of a mile."

"More than that, I think. There is really no limit to the tombs—at least I have never been able to find any. This is a very difficult place, so I think that I will use our ball of string."

He fastened one end of it to a projecting stone and he carried the coil in the breast of his coat, paying it out as he advanced. Kennedy saw that it was no unnecessary precaution, for the passages had become more complex and tortuous than ever, with a perfect network of interesting corridors. But these all ended in one large circular hall with a square pedestal of tufa topped with a slab of marble at one end of it.

"By Jove!" cried Kennedy in an ecstacy, as Burger swung his lantern over the marble. "It is a Christian altar—probably the first one in existence. Here is the little consecration cross cut upon the corner of it. No doubt this circular space was used as a church."

"Precisely," said Burger; "if I had more time I should like to show you all the bodies which are buried in these niches upon the walls, for they are the early popes and bishops of the church, with their mitres, their croziers and full canonicals. Go over to that one and look at it!"

Kennedy went across, and stared at the ghastly head which lay loosely on the shredded and mouldering mitre.

"This is most interesting," said he, and his voice seemed to boom against the concave vault. "As far as my experience goes it is unique. Bring the lantern over, Burger, for I want to see them all."

But the German had strolled away and was standing in the middle of a yellow circle of light at the other side of the hall.

"Do you know how many wrong turnings there are between this and the stairs?" he asked. "There are over two thousand. No doubt it was one of the means of protection which the Christians adopted. The odds are two thousand to one against a man getting out, even if he had a light, but if he were in the dark it would, of course, be far more difficult."

"So I should think."

"And the darkness is something dreadful. I tried it once for an experiment. Let us try it again!" He stooped to the lantern and in an instant it was as if an invisible hand was squeezed tightly over each of Kennedy's eyes. Never had he known what such darkness was. It seemed to press upon him and smother him. It was a solid obstacle against which the body shrank from advancing. He put his hands out to push it back from him.

"That will do, Burger," said he; "let's have the light again."

But his companion began to laugh, and in that circular room the sound seemed to come from every side at once.

"You seem uneasy, friend Kennedy," said he.

"Go on, man, light the candle!" said Kennedy, impatiently.

"It's very strange, Kennedy, but I could not in the least tell by the sound in which direction you stand. Could you tell where I am?"

"No, you seem to be on every side of me."

"If it were not for this string which I hold in my hand I should have no notion which way to go."

"I daresay not. Strike a light, man, and have an end of this nonsense."

"Well, Kennedy, there are two things which I understand you are very fond of. The one is adventure and the other is an obstacle to surmount. The adventure must be the finding of your way out of this catacomb. The obstacle will be the darkness, and the 2,000 wrong turns which make the way a little difficult to find. But you need not hurry, for you have plenty of time, and when you halt for a rest now and then I should like you just to think of Miss Mary Saunderson, and whether you treated her quite fairly."

"You devil, what do you mean?" roared Kennedy. He was running about in little circles and clasping at the solid blackness with both hands.

"Good-bye," said the mocking voice, and it was already at some distance. "I really do not think, Kennedy, even by your own showing that you did right by that girl. There was only one little thing which you appeared not to know, and I can supply it. Miss Saunderson was engaged to a poor, ungainly devil of a student and his name was Julius Burger."

There was a rustle somewhere, the vague sound of a foot striking a stone and then there fell silence upon that old Christian church—a stagnant, heavy silence which closed round Kennedy and shut him in like water round a drowning man.

Some two months afterwards the following paragraph made the round of the European press:

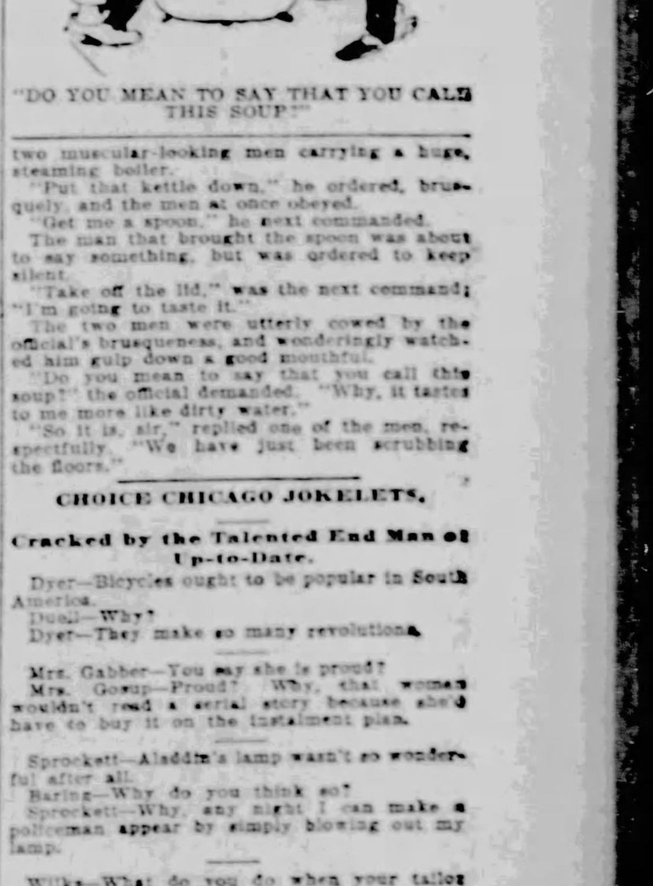
"One of the most interesting discoveries of recent years is that of the New Catacomb in Rome, which lies some distance to the east of the well-known vaults of St. Calixtus. The finding of this important burial place, which is exceedingly rich in most interesting early Christian remains, is due to the energy and sagacity of Dr. Julius Burger, the young German specialist, who is rapidly taking the first place as an authority upon ancient Rome. Although the first to publish his discovery, it appears that a less fortunate adventurer had anticipated Dr. Burger. Some months ago Mr. Kennedy, the well-known English student, disappeared suddenly from his rooms in the Corso, and it was conjectured that his association with a recent scandal had driven him to leave Rome. It appears now that he had in reality fallen a victim to that fervid love of archaeology which had raised him to a distinguished place among living scholars. His body was discovered in the heart of the New Catacomb, and it was evident from the condition of his feet and boots that he had tramped for days through the tortuous corridors which make these subterranean tombs so dangerous to explorers. The deceased gentleman had, with inexplicable rashness, made his way into this labyrinth without, as far as can be discovered, taking with him either candles or matches, so that his sad fate was the natural result of his own temerity. What makes the matter more painful is that Dr. Julius Burger was an intimate friend of the deceased. His joy at the extraordinary find which he has been so fortunate as to make has been greatly marred by the terrible fate of his comrade and fellow worker."

(The end.)

A LITTLE TOO QUICK.

Numerous complaints had come before a certain public official in regard to food served to the inmates of one of the public institutions, and he determined to investigate for himself, in order to see whether the matter really required attention, says the New York Journal.

Making his way to the particular buildings in question just about dinner time, he walked straight over to where the kitchen was located. At the very door he encountered



"DO YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT YOU CALL THIS SOUP?"

two muscular-looking men carrying a huge, steaming boiler.

"Put that kettle down," he ordered, brusquely, and the men at once obeyed.

"Get me a spoon," he next commanded.

The man that brought the spoon was about to say something, but was ordered to keep silent.

"Take off the lid," was the next command; "I'm going to taste it."

The two men were utterly cowed by the official's brusqueness, and wonderingly watched him gulp down a good mouthful.

"Do you mean to say that you call this soup?" the official demanded. "Why, it tastes to me more like dirty water."

"So it is, sir," replied one of the men, respectfully. "We have just been scrubbing the floors."

CHOICE CHICAGO JOKELETS.

Cracked by the Talented End Man of Up-to-Date.

Dyer—Bicycles ought to be popular in South America.

Duell—Why?

Dyer—They make so many revolutions.

Mrs. Gabber—You say she is proud?

Mrs. Gossip—Proud? Why, that woman wouldn't read a serial story because she'd have to buy it on the instalment plan.

Sprockett—Aladdin's lamp wasn't so wonderful after all.

Baring—Why do you think so?

Sprockett—Why, any night I can make a policeman appear by simply blowing out my lamp.

Wilks—What do you do when your tailor won't let you have any more clothes?

Bilks—I get a new tailor.

Noah—Are all the animals in?

Ham—All but the leopards and I think we have a pair of them spotted.

She—An eminent physician has discovered that persons who play the oboe very often go insane or commit suicide.

He—There is something else they play which produces the same effect.

She—What is it?

He—The races.

Changed the Subject.

Fred—How are you getting on with Miss Angell? Did you speak to her father, as you determined?

Frank—Yes.

Fred—And how did it come out?

Frank—So so. I said to him, "Mr. Angell, I love your daughter." Said he, "So do I; now let's talk of something else."

Fred—And then?

Frank—We talked about something else.—Easton Democrat.

Hardly a Safe Precaution.

Husband (gently to his wife, who is recovering from brain fever)—You know, dear, the doctor says you mustn't talk; so, for a day or two, just ask questions.—Judge.

Domestic Scene in 1950.

"Say, pa," inquired little Johnny Sprockett, "what is a pedestrian?"

"A pedestrian?" repeated Mr. Sprockett, scratching his head in a thoughtful manner. "Pe-des-tri-an," he mused. "Let me see! Oh, yes, of course. Why, that is what they used to call people when they walked."—Ohio State Journal.

Had Only a Limited Experience.

Wilson—Do you agree with David that all men are liars?

Wilby—How can I tell? Just think of the number of men that I never saw!—Boston Transcript.

Gossip From Havana.

"Is it true that General Weyler's army is crippled by desertions?"

"Yes, I understand that three of his typewriters have eloped."—Washington Star.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Egyptian Religion.

"Please give a description of the ancient Egyptian religion."—P. G. W., Hawkins, Ind.

We really possess but little knowledge of the religious system of the ancient Egyptians. The people were of a peculiarly devout character, and their daily lives, their language, literature and art, were strongly influenced by their religion. In the earliest ages they recognized only one God, who had no beginning and would have no end; who made all things, and was not himself made. To the last the priests retained this doctrine, and taught it privately to a select few. But the masses lost it, and worshiped the symbols under which the attributes of God were represented. The system thus developed into a polytheism, the people worshiping many gods, and each city or district had its tutelar deity, who was particularly adored therein, while in the rest of the country he was little regarded.

The principal gods were Osiris and Isis, who were worshiped throughout Egypt; Amun or Ammon, who was held to be the "king of gods," and was the tutelar deity of Thebes; Num or Knuphis, the god of the cataracts and oases; Sate, his wife; Phtah, the deity of Memphis, who symbolized the creative power; the goddess Neith, worshiped especially at Memphis, who was the deity of wisdom; Khem, who represented universal nature, and particularly the generative principle; the goddess Pasht, who corresponded to the Greek and Roman Diana; Maut, the maternal principle; Ra or Phrah, the sun; Seb, the earth, who was called the "father of gods;" Nepte, the sky, the wife of Seb; Mui, the sunlight; Atmu, the darkness; Thoth, the intellect. Other noted gods were Khons, Anuke, Tafne, Savak, Mandu, Set, Horus, and Athor or Hathor.

A great variety of abstract principles and even animals and vegetables, were worshiped by the multitude. To each deity an animal seems to have been held sacred, which was probably his symbolical representative. Bulls were consecrated to Osiris and cows to Hathor—the sacred bull of Memphis, called Apis, being particularly venerated throughout Egypt. A hawk was the symbol of Ra, the ibis of Thoth, the crocodile of Savak, and the cat of Phtah.

Of the doctrines of this religion little is accurately known. They believed in the existence of the spirit after death, and in a future state of rewards and punishments, in which the good dwelt with the gods, and the wicked were consigned to fiery torment—amid perpetual darkness. It was believed that, after ages, the spirit would return to the body, which was therefore carefully embalmed and preserved in carefully constructed tombs.

Bonds and Silver.

"What were the successful bids for the bonds sold during Cleveland's administration, and who made them? Please give the date of the enactment of the law for the coinage of not less than two nor more than four million per month of silver, and date of its repeal; give date of act for the purchase, and repeal of same, of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion monthly."—C. D. K., Brooklyn, Ill.

There were four sales of bonds during the Cleveland administration.

Date.	Bonds sold.
February, 1894	$ 50,000,000
November, 1894	50,000,000
February, 1895	62,315,400
January, 1896	100,000,000

The sale to which you probably refer was that of February, 1895. Instead of asking for bids for bonds—they all sold at a premium—the government asked for bids for furnishing 3,500,000 ounces of gold coin, to be paid for with United States 4 per cent 30-year bonds. As no one person could furnish such a sum in gold coin, J. Pierpont Morgan, a man standing very high in New York financial circles, organized what was called a "syndicate," to furnish the gold. One-half the gold was bought in Europe and shipped here. It was simply a partnership of a number of men and banks to do a job too big for any individual one. The other sales of bonds were by bids. The bidders named the amount in bonds they wished to take, and the sum they were willing to pay. The highest bids were accepted, of course, and the bids came from banks all over the country.

The Bland act became a law on February 28, 1878. It provided that the government should buy each month not less than two million dollars' worth of silver bullion, and not more than $4,000,000 worth, the bullion so purchased to be coined into silver dollars. The clauses providing for the purchase of silver bullion were repealed by section 5 of the Sherman law, passed on July 14, 1890.

The Sherman law provided for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion per month, to be paid for in Treasury notes. This bullion was not to be coined, unless needed to redeem the notes issued to purchase it. The purchasing clause of the Sherman law was repealed November 1, 1893.

Exile of the Acadians.

"Please give me what you can in your valuable paper concerning the exile of the Acadians."—M. C. B., Mayville, N. Y.

What is now called Nova Scotia was first settled by the French in 1604, and called Acadia. It was claimed by the English by right of discovery. In 1621 it was granted by a royal British charter under the name of Nova Scotia, and its possession was obstinately disputed. The quarrels between the two nations were embittered by a desire for exclusive possession of the fisheries. It finally became the property of Great Britain, by cession from France, in 1713. The French in Acadia generally remained, though they had the privilege of leaving within two years. They refused to take the oath of allegiance, but took the oath of fidelity to the British king. They were exempted from bearing arms against their countrymen, the French, whence they were known in the colonies as the "neutral French." They were allowed to enjoy their own religion, and to have magistrates of their own selection.

The French, having lost Acadia, settled Cape Breton Island, and built the fortress of Louisburg. They constantly kept the Indians stirred up against the English, and the blame of fomenting the warfare of the red men was blamed upon the French in Nova Scotia. Because they still refused to take the oath of allegiance, or to bear arms against the French or the latter's Indian allies, to whom they were suspected of lending aid, and because by their peculiar position they embarrassed the local government, it was determined, in 1755, to remove them, 18,000 souls, and disperse them among the other British possessions. They were compelled to give up all their property, their houses and crops were burned, and they were shipped to various points in the colonies. A few remnants of these shipments still live on the Gulf coast of Louisiana, where they are called "Cajuns"—a corruption of Acadians.

Pension Figures.

"I have been questioned by Democrats so often how the pensions are increasing, and not being able to answer entirely satisfactory, I appeal to you."—J. R. S., Daisy, Md.

The number of pensioners has about reached its limit. The fact that widows of soldiers, and their children under 16 years of age, receive pensions, makes the number large. The increase of pension payments is shown in the following table, from the official figures. It gives the pension payments for each four years since the war closed. Thus, the last item, "1893-1896," means the total payments for the years 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, and the other items are to be read the same way:

1865-1868	$76,672,110
1869-1872	119,794,122
1873-1876	116,111,454
1877-1880	146,999,427
1881-1884	234,846,278
1885-1888	274,824,741
1889-1892	453,560,638
1893-1896	581,364,073
Total	$2,004,172,841

Since the end of the war more than two billion dollars, that is to say, more than two thousand million dollars, has been paid out in pensions. We have paid out in pensions more than two-thirds as much as it cost to carry on the war from 1861 to 1865.

Maximilian in Mexico.

"Please tell me why the United States interfered with Maximilian and his proposed government in Mexico?"—C. W. W., Patterson's Depot, W. Va.

Simply because Maximilian was a puppet of Napoleon III, of France, and his "empire" was the first step in Napoleon's dream of French dominion in the American continent. Napoleon took advantage of our civil war, knowing that we could not interfere by arms in his scheme. Napoleon intended to "consolidate the power of the Latin race in the New World," as he said. Maximilian came to Mexico with a French army to support him. From the first he was surrounded by difficulties, which increased with the determined resistance of President Juarez and the masses of the Mexican people to the French invasion and his usurpation of the throne. This feeling of the Mexicans was encouraged by the dissatisfaction existing in the United States. The Catholic clergy at first were his zealous partisans, but he soon lost their support by his failure to restore the church's estates, which had been taken by the Mexican government. When our civil war closed, the United States government took a firm stand against French occupation of Mexico. Public opinion in France did not support Napoleon's ambitious scheme, and he finally reluctantly determined to abandon it. The Empress Carlotta, Maximilian's wife, interviewed Napoleon himself, and appealed to the pope to change the current of events. While in Rome her mind gave way under the strain of anxiety, and she has ever since been hopelessly insane. Napoleon withdrew the French troops, and endeavored to get Maximilian to abdicate, but he would not. He was captured at Queretaro by the Mexicans, tried by court martial, and shot on June 19, 1867.

Roof Cement.

J. W., of Kidder, Mo., has our thanks for the following:

"I saw in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of September 9, wanted by G. M. G., Glen Wild, N. Y., a formula for cement that would adhere to brick and wood around a chimney. Here is one that beats the world: Go to a paint shop and get what are called paint skins (they can be gotten for almost nothing). Put in an iron kettle, over a slow fire, and melt boiling hot, and apply to the chimney and roof. It will adhere to both brick and shingles, and make a hard cement that no rain will ever get through, and it will last an eternity, for I have tried it twice."

Liability to Seasickness.

"Are blind people less liable to seasickness than those who can see?"—C. D. P., Parkersburg, W. Va.

There is no difference. Seasickness has no relation to sight. It is the pitching and rolling of the vessel which produces this effect upon the nervous system of some people, and sight has nothing to do with it.

Robert Raikes.

"Please tell who was the founder of the Sunday school, and was he a member of some religious denomination? Give the name of the place at which it was first founded."—F. H., Moulton, Ia.

Modern Sunday schools were originated by Robert Raikes, editor of the Gloucester, England, Journal, who, in 1781, gathered the children of the poor from the streets on Sunday, and employed female teachers at a shilling a day for their instruction. The children were taught from 10 a. m. to 12; then, after an hour's recess, read a lesson, and then were taken to church. After church they repeated the catechism till after 5, when they were sent home.

Raikes was a member of the Church of England, but his Sunday school was not primarily for religious instruction, but to teach poor children, whose parents were unable to pay their schooling, how to read and write. Free schools had not yet been introduced. Raikes published an account of the matter in his own paper. It was copied widely, and led to the establishment of Sunday schools all over England. The churches soon changed them into schools for religious instruction of children, as they are at present.

The Ohio Campaign.

C. K. R., Spencer, Wis.: You seem to misunderstand the purport of the editorial in Weekly Blade of October 7, headed, "The Ohio Campaign." It was a discussion of the probable outcome of the November election. It is absolutely certain that the victory will be won either by the silver Democrats or the Republicans. No other ticket has the slightest show of success. Consequently we discussed the practical side of the campaign, and the probabilities that the Republicans will easily win. One argument was, that last year the Populists and Democrats were combined, yet lost the state by 41,000; that this year the Populists have a separate ticket, which will poll probably 25,000 votes, and therefore the chances of Republican success are that much greater than they were a year ago. We paid no attention to the other four tickets in the field, simply because they cut no figure in the campaign, and are not factors in the result. If you knew the slight estimation in which the paper you quote is held in Ohio, and its utter unreliability, you would pay no attention to it.

Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

J. H. M., Birmingham, Ala.: Early in the 18th century, Fahrenheit, of Amsterdam, the inventor of the thermometer, was in Iceland, and experiencing a most severe winter, erroneously concluded it was the greatest degree of cold or absolute deprivation of heat and being desirous of fixing a starting point for his thermometer called that degree of cold 0, or zero. Having obtained the lowest point, he fixed upon boiling mercury as the highest point in his scale, and divided this distance into six hundred points or degrees. Calling the lowest point zero, or 0, he dated upward, and found the heat at which water just freezes, or ice or snow thaws, to be 32 of these parts, and water to boil at 212 of these parts. Thermometers are often only marked with 212 degrees at the top and 32 degrees at the bottom, and for general observation this is sufficient. Sometimes fever heat, blood heat, and temperate heat are written; and as there can be a higher degree of heat than boiling water, so also is there a lower degree of heat or cold than that of freezing water; and this cold, though very rarely occurring, can go down to the starting point in Fahrenheit's thermometer scale called 0, or zero, and even lower still. All degrees of cold below 0, or zero, are marked with a minus sign before them, and must be added to 32 degrees, or freezing point, to obtain the number of degrees below freezing point. The low temperature of zero can be artificially obtained by inserting a thermometer in a mixture of snow or beaten ice with sal ammoniac or sea salt. Quicksilver freezes at 38 degrees below zero, or 71 degrees below freezing point. To obtain the temperature of a lower degree of cold, a spirit thermometer is used; and some places in the north experience a cold of 58 degrees Fahrenheit below zero; and by artificial means a degree of cold of nearly 150 degrees below zero can be obtained.

The Human Figure.

A. W. C., Kingston, Ont.: The proportions of the human figure are strictly mathematical. The whole figure is six times the length of the foot. Whether the form be slender or plump, the rule holds good; any deviation from it is a departure from the highest beauty of proportion. The Greeks made all their statues according to this rule. The face, from the highest point on the forehead, where the hair begins to grow, to the chin, is one-tenth of the whole statue. The hand from the wrist to the middle finger, is the same. From the top of the chest to the highest point in the forehead is a seventh. If the length of the face, from the roots of the hair to the chin, be divided into three equal parts, the first division determines where the eyebrows meet, and the second the place of the nostrils. The height, from the feet to the top of the head, is the same as the distance from the extremity of the fingers when the arms are extended.

The "Trocha."

Schoolgirl, Sandoval, Ill.: The word "trocha" is pronounced "trot-sha." Its original meaning was a footpath, pathway, or a short cut. During the present Cuban war its signification has been applied to a fortified high road. In approaching the trocha, the first impediment encountered consists of a barbed wire fence, three and a half feet in height. Behind this are the posts of the sentinels, made of palmetto leaves. Forty yards back of these extends a ditch, three feet deep and four wide. This is protected by a rampart of trunks of palmetto trees. About another forty yards beyond this obstruction the barracks of the soldiers are erected of logs and other building material and covered with roofs of straw. The wall of stone and earth runs all along the roadway. Trees standing near it are ascended by winding stairs and afford places of observation over a wide extent of territory. The military stations are never separated by a larger distance than that of half a mile. The trocha, thus fortified, presents a monument of Spanish perseverence and endurance, being constructed under the burning sun of the tropics by the troops that garrison it, about fifteen thousand men.

United States Mints.

"Will you be so kind to send me the names of the mints of the United States?"—B. H., Sorrel, Mo.

The mints of the United States are at Philadelphia, San Francisco, New Orleans, Denver and Carson City. That at Philadelphia is by far the largest, and the only one which is in regular and constant operation.

Niagara Whirlpool.

"Did the Maid of the Mist, or any other boat ever successfully pass the Niagara whirlpool?"—W. F. A., Summer Hill, Ill.

We do not know whether it was ever done or not, but a good boat, with sufficiently strong engines, could do it, if there were any reason for such an adventure.

Miscellaneous.

R. J. R., Rockford, Ill.: All boilers have hand-holes to enable inspectors to examine the interior, and also for convenience in cleaning. The old-fashioned flue boilers had also an oval man-hole at the rear end, large enough for a man to crawl in and clean the interior.

C. C., Topeka, Kan.: The name Brian or Bryan is Celtic, and means strong: Bernard is from the old German, meaning strong as a bear, and Barney is a diminutive of Bernard.

A. M. J., Germantown, Pa.: The word "agnostic" means one who does not know. It is from the Greek. The prefix "a" means not, and the remainder of the word is from "gnostos," from "gignoskein," to know. Prof. Huxley first used the word in 1869.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Among artistic publications this fall is a portfolio of six large photogravures and copper etchings of the best known characters of Dickens, drawn by C. D. Gibson. There is an Edition-de-Luxe limited to 150 copies which are signed by the artist. R. H. Russell, New York, is the publisher.

The last work from the pen of Mrs. Oliphant will be issued next month by Charles Scribner's Sons. It is the Annals of the Publishing House of William Blackwood & Sons, of Edinburgh. As the book will be full of the most interesting literary history and anecdotes about most of the notable writers of the first half of the century, its appearance will be most welcome.

Roberts Brothers' publications are always attractive. Among those this fall which are of interest is The Political Situation in South Africa, by Olive Schreiner and S. C. Cronwright-Schreiner. They, of course, speak from knowledge. The Quest of Happiness, a posthumous work by Philip Gilbert Hamerton, also comes from this house. The fifth and sixth volumes of Moliere's works, translated by Katherine Wormeley, will also appear.

Builders of Great Britain, edited by H. F. Wilson, M. A., from Longmans, Green & Co., will be a set of volumes illustrating the growth of the queen's empire, as shown in the lives of the soldiers and governors who have played the chief parts. They also bring out George Macdonald's new book, entitled Rampolli; Growth from an Old Root; Being Translations, New and Old, Chiefly from the German; along with a year's Diary of an Old Soul.

The Memoir of Lord Tennyson, by his son, with photogravure portraits of the poet and his wife, and fac-similes of portions of his poems with poems which have never before been published, etc., will be a volume which the Macmillans bring out this fall. A new story of Mr. Crawford's, Corleone, is also from this house; and it will also give its readers a new volume of stories by Mrs. Flora Annie Steel. They have a long list of good things, judging by the authors and subjects. The latter cover a wide extent of ground.

Charles Scribner's Sons begin their fall announcements with that of a new edition of Mr. Cable's masterpiece, Old Creole Days. They issue a number of finely illustrated works. The History of the Lady Betty Stair, by Molly Elliot Seawell, is another attraction. It is a tale of the suite of the exiled Charles X., illustrated with drawings by de Thulstrup. Professor Wyckoff's The Workers, now running in Scribner's Magazine, will also be issued in book form. In fiction, Mrs. Burnett's His Grace of Osmonde will appear, and a new story by Benjamin Swift.

Going Abroad? is a book suggested by difficulty in getting preliminary information; based on journeyings in many parts of Europe; written to make the paths of other travelers smoother; meant to contain in the most compact form all the facts that experience could suggest as likely to aid the tourist in preparation, and to save time, trouble and money in a trip abroad. It is believed that if the novice in travel will accept its advice, he can save from 10 to 20 per cent of what he would otherwise spend, without the loss of one iota of comfort, and with the gain of much pleasure and profit. It may, therefore, be worth from $20 to $1,000, according to the cost of the trip. Robert and Linn Bruce, Boston, are the publishers.

The Peter Paul Book company announce the publication, in time for the holiday trade, of a dainty little gift book bearing the title Folly's Bells; a German Legend, by Anne Gardner Hale. The prelude portrays the observance of Christmas eve according to the custom of many Christian lands, where the ringing of the church bells in token of joy at the Savior's birth is considered an important part of the ceremonies. This is dwelt upon with emphasis in contrast to what follows in the poem, which tells the story of ancient Stavoren, one of the most flourishing cities of Europe in the twelfth century. A beautiful and wealthy woman, high in authority, but frivolous and selfish, wrought much harm; and finally, through her folly, at the time of a terrible storm the dykes at the entrance of the harbor were broken, the Zuyder Zee overflowed its limits, the city was submerged, and nearly all the inhabitants perished, among them Lady Richberta herself.

Books Received.

Fighting a Fire. By Charles Thaxter Hill. The Century Company, New York. Price, $1.50.

The Days of Jeanne D'Arc. By Mary Hartwell Catherwood. The Century Comany, New York. Price, $1.50.

Captains Courageous. By Rudyard Kipling. The Century Company, New York. Price, $1.50.

Nature's Diary. Compiled by Francis H. Allen. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

The Story of an Untold Love. By Paul Leicester Ford. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

The Federal Judge. By Charles K. Lush. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

Uncle Lisha's Outing. By Rowland E. Robinson. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

White Man's Man's Africa. By Poultney Bigelow. Harper & Bros., New York.

Poetical Works of Matthew Arnold. Introduction by N. H. Dole. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Price, $1.50.

The Way of Fire. By Helen Blackmar Maxwell. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. Price, $1.25.

The New Man. By E. O. Obeshaltzer. The Levytype Company, Philadelphia. Price, $1.

Tales from Hans Christian Andersen. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Price, 75 cents.

The Crime of Sylvester Bonnard. By Anatole France. T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. Price, $1.

Diana's Victory. By Florence Converse. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

The Young Mountaineers. By Charles Egbert Craddock. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.50.

Varia. By Agnes Repplier. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

Three Partners. By Bret Harte. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Price, $1.25.

My Studio Neighbors. By William Hamilton Gibson. Harper & Bros., New York.

Three Operettas. By Henry C. Bunner. Harper & Bros., New York.

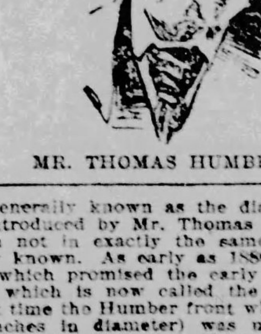
TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

EVOLUTION OF THE WHEEL

The old-fashioned high-wheel bicycle is never seen at the present day, except in burlesque and in trials of trick riding. It is hard to make the public remember the times when riders shot by on lofty, wabbling machines, and it is still more difficult to recall the derision which met the introduction of the safety. The low wheels were looked upon as babyish, and the first men to appear on them were scorned as weak and timid.

Only ten years have elapsed since the omnipresent safety made its advent. The type



MR. THOMAS HUMBER.

now generally known as the diamond frame was introduced by Mr. Thomas Humber, although not in exactly the same form as it is now known. As early as 1886 there were signs which promised the early advent of a wheel which is now called the safety. But at that time the Humber front wheel (twenty-two inches in diameter) was much less in size than the rear one (thirty-six inches). At that time other makes of bicycles came nearer having wheels of the same size. During the last decade wheels have varied from 18 to 36 inches in diameter in front and from 24 to 36 in the back. It was in 1886 that Humber's diamond frame made its appearance. Since that time it has become almost universal except in the cases where women riders refuse the more masculine styles of dress and are thus compelled to accept the drop frame. The excellence of the principles set forth by Mr. Humber is accepted by the whole cycling world, and that, of course, means almost the entire population of America and Europe.

A New Reading.

"Did you hear Parson Pundit's new reading of that line in Joshua?"

"Nop. What was it?"

"The old version says Joshua 'commanded' the sun to stand still. Parson changed it to 'anioined.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE COMING MAN.

How the Head of the Men of the Distant Future Will Look.

This is the way Dr. R. M. Burke, president of the psychology section of the British Medical Association, says the head of the man of the future will look.

The new race, he says, will use no language because it will need none. The interchange of thought between individuals will be simply a mental effort on the part of each unaccompanied by any physical manifestation whatever. As one person evolves his idea the other will instantly grasp it by means of a subtle telepathy, which even now is the gift in a more or less modified form of many people who are only vaguely conscious of their strange power, and, in many instances, too timid and fearful of ridicule to publicly confess it or attempt to develop it. With future generations this gift will become more and more frequent in individuals and of greater and greater power, until this silent interchange of thought is at last as common as is now speech and writing. Nor will his powers stop even there. He not only will be able to exchange thoughts with people thousands of leagues away, but will be able to see them as distinctly as though they were physically present and even see if he chooses what is passing anywhere in the world. There will be an end of eyes and ears, the gross physical channels through which sensations now must pass to the mind. They will all go, for they will all be useless—as useless as the mechanism of the voice, by which sensations and ideas are now conveyed from the mind outward. There may be some scar or meaningless excrescence where these organs once were, just as now there are physiological suggestions of man's ape origin—humiliating reminders of the brute ancestry from which the godlike being was evolved. But that will melt away and disappear at last.

HEAD OF THE MAN OF THE FUTURE.

BLUE SERGE SUIT.

The Eton Jacket Opening Over a Shirt-Waist of Taffeta Silk.

The value of practical and serviceable two-piece costume cannot be overestimated; for traveling, riding, the promenade and driving it is always appropriate, and if a shirt-waist of becoming hue is worn under the jacket, the effect is youthful and generally becoming. Such a costume is illustrated from the Delineator. It is made of serge and

trimmed with braid; it accompanies a shirt-waist of changeable taffeta silk, in a green tint shot with blue.

The fronts of the Eton jacket are apart all the way and the ends of the rolling collar taper to points just below the bust. A five-gored skirt and pretty girdle complete the mode, which is simply but tastefully trimmed.

For the Autumn this would be a good choice and the mode is adaptable to all the soft wool weaves now in vogue. A stylish suit recently made was of brown serge; the jacket opened over a short-waist of tan silk and an Alpine hat of brown felt trimmed with feathers and velvet completed the toilette.

A Common Experience.

Scene I.—Mr. Johnson is obliged to give up work, remain in the house and take care of himself on account of a dreadful scrofula sore on one of his limbs.

Scene II.—Mr. Johnson reads a testimonial which tells of scrofulous troubles cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. He resolves to try it, sends for a bottle, and begins taking it.

Scene III.—Mr. Johnson has taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His scrofula sore is cured. He is feeling stronger, has a good appetite, and is able to attend to his work. He writes a testimonial telling of his experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and recommends it to others.

A Born Financier.

Mr. Grabenthal—Little Ikey has ruined dot typewriter I got him for his birthday.

Mrs. Grabenthal—Vot has he done with the beautiful typewriter?

Mr. Grabenthal—He has got der dollar mark vorn oudt already!—Truth.

BIG ANTS USED IN SURGERY

How Indians in Deep Brazilian Forests Sew Up a Wound.

Down in the Brazilian forests surgeons are not always at hand and hospitals fitted with modern surgical appliances are few and far between. But these facts do not bother the Brazilian Indian. For centuries he has known how to take care of himself, how to treat wounds and cuts and distempers without medical or surgical aid, and one of the most novel of these rude surgical customs is that of sewing up wounds with the aid of ants.

Septicaemia and pyaemia have been banished from the world of surgery in civilization almost entirely by the progress made in antiseptic methods and the introduction of anaesthetics in surgery have made possible operations which 50 years ago would not be dreamed of. But no surgeon even of the most advanced school left to himself in a Brazilian forest without instruments or appliances of any kind could care for a cut as neatly as do the Indians. The means employed is a species of very large ant, which is furnished with very powerful mandibles, capable of biting through almost anything. The insect has no sting and no swelling or other painful results follow its bite. Its lower lip is a strange jointed organ, which the ant has the power of projecting far beyond the upper lip on occasion. At its extremity it has a pair of powerful forceps with which it can grasp and hold tenaciously small objects and nothing not encased in metal can resist their strength.

When the Indian receives a cut or wound from a knife or a thorn he proceeds to catch a number of these ants. Holding the lips of the wound close together, he applies the mouth of an ant to the edges and the insect at once bites through and holds on. Then the body of the ant is pinched off at the neck and the jaws remain fixed. Another and another ant is placed in position until there is a row of jaws along the wound, holding it firmly shut, and when it is healed the jaws are removed with a forceps or other instrument. This style of surgery is strictly antiseptic, since there are no evil after effects from the ants' jaws, and the bite itself does not cause any inconvenience, although the pain must be considerable at first.

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, testifies in the New York Christian Witness that Alkavis completely cured him of Kidney and bladder disease of many years' standing. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of the WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

TICKET TO VALPARAISO.

Some of the Evils a Ticket Agent Has to Endure.

"I want a ticket to Valparaiso."

"One dollar and thirty cents."

"You don't think I want to get it for nothing, do you?"

"Was it Valparaiso you said?"

"It was, sir."

"One dollar and thirty cents."

"Can't you see I've got my pocket book out? Do I look like a man that's watching for a chance to jerk a railroad ticket out of your hand and run away without paying for it?"

"Say, if you want a ticket for Valparaiso—"

"That's what I want, young man, and I've told you so twice. How many times more do you want me to ask for it? You're here to sell tickets I reckon?"

"Yes, sir, and if you want—"

"A ticket to Valparaiso—V, a, l, p, a, r, i—no, a, i—"

"One dollar and thirty—"

"I know exactly how much it is, young man, I don't need to be told more than five or six times. I've traveled between this town and Valparaiso more trips than you've got ounces of brain inside your skull. I was buying tickets from here to Valparaiso when you were wearing short pants. You don't look like the kind of chap that can afford to put on airs over plain, common, every-day people. You look like some Billy sort of a brakeman that's been promoted to a conductor's job on account of a scarcity of material, and hasn't got over the swelled head yet. No, I'm not hindering anybody that wants to buy a ticket to some other town, either. I know this man standing behind me. He wants to go to Indianapolis, and his train doesn't leave for to say if it takes me till dinner time. If the railroad company can not afford to hire clerks that have got sense enough to tell an honest man from a pick-pocket or a gold brick swindler it ought to raise the price of tickets or economize by building cheaper cars and advertise for a few competent—oh, you've concluded to hand over the ticket without waiting to see whether I'm going to gobble it and run off with it, have you? Well, here's your change, and perhaps you'll know me when you see me again, young man. Morning!"—Chicago Tribune.

He Took Her.

"I'm goin' ter them Klondike gold fields, Molly," he said, "but I can't take you with me, kase they don't 'low women out thar—they'd be too much in the way."

"Can't help it, John," was the reply. "Ef you go, I go—an' that settles it."

"Why, Molly"—

"Don't talk ter me! Ef I wuzn't thar you'd die o' homesickness in a week. Jest think o' you goin' ter bed on a snow bank with yer pockets full o' gold, an' no woman ter git up in the night an' go through 'em! You couldn't stand it, John; it 'ud be too much fer you!"—Atlanta Constitution.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS

From Dr. Hunter's Lectures.

Chronic inflammation of the mucus membrane lining the air-tubes and cells of the lungs is a very common and very serious disease. It generally results from neglected colds but is sometimes caused by breathing dusts in workshops and irritating gasses and vapors in factories. Knife grinders, needle pointers and all who work in polishing metals are specially liable to it. Wood-turning shops and flouring mills are a common cause. Stone cutters as a class, are very prone to it.

Particles of dust being inhaled irritate the mucus lining of the lungs and make them sore just as dust and small particles getting into the eyes make the eyes red, angry and sore.

Bronchitis is always a lung disease, because the bronchial tubes ramify every part of the lungs and are the air ducts through which we breathe. To say that a person has bronchitis and yet that his lungs are sound, is absurd and untrue since these tubes form the chief part of the lungs and are the seat of every known disease that affects them. All that can be truthfully said is that bronchitis is not consumption although it is very liable to end in that disease.

The most constant symptoms of chornic bronchitis are cough, shortness of breath and mucus expectoration. Its slight or serious character is shown by the kind of matter raised and the presence or absence of loss of flesh, hectic fever and night sweats. These latter symptoms, when present, show the deep hold it has upon the lung and how greatly it has already weakened and undermined the general health.

A great many bronchial cases are met with in people advanced in life. It begins with a cold in the Fall, which lasts all Winter. They cough and expectorate quantities of gray and jelly-like mucus, but on the approach of the warm weather of summer the cough grows better, and the expectoration almost ceases, only to return with increased severity on the advent of cold weather again. Unless arrested, this form of senile bronchitis cuts short the thread of life, indeed, most old people die of it years before there is any necessity for dying through the want of proper treatment.

In many cases chornic bronchitis is as fatal as consumption itself, and even more so than some forms of that disease. So long as no organic change has taken place in the air-tubes and air cells, bronchitis, although resembling consumption in its general symptoms, is always perfectly curable by local treatment of the diseased tubes. But I can not conceive of the possibility of the cure of any form of bronchial disease by stomach medication or the general means commonly employed. No local inflammatory disease of any other organ of the body has ever been cured without local treatment, and without local treatment bronchitis is as fatal as consumption. The bronchial membrane in time becomes altered in structure and pours forth a matter which has all the qualities of pus; hectic fever and night sweats supervene, and the case tends slowly but surely to death.

There is a form of bronchitis especially remarkable on account of the great abundance of the bronchial secretion which exhausts the system by the incessant drain made upon it. These patients expectorate a pint or more of frothy fluid a day, resembling gum water. They are pale like persons blanched by hemorrhage; generally free from fever—neither quickness of pulse nor heat of skin existing, but the wasting of the body and general weakness is extreme. Examined after death no ulceration or tubercles are found, nor anything resembling consumption in the state of the lungs. They die from exhaustion through the excessive drain made upon the fluids of the body. Such cases are always curable if timely treated by astringents and antiseptics applied by inhalation directly to the relaxed and weakened membrane within the lungs.

(To be Continued.)

(Signed.) ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 West 45th street, New York.
September, 1897.

NOTE.—Readers of the Weekly Blade who are interested for themselves or friends can obtain Dr. Hunter's books free, by addressing him as above.—Adv.

HE CLEANED OUT A CIRCUS

Old Indian Fighter Thought the Indian Act Was Real.

Major Henry A. Newman broke into another of his characteristic stories the last time he was in town, says the St. Louis Republic. This is the way he told it, and there were present a half dozen to vouch for its truthfulness:

"Away back in '58 or '59 there lived an old fellow by the name of Sumpter, who was a neighbor of mine.

He had been in the Creek war under Gen. Jackson, and one of his relatives had been killed in the massacre at Fort Mimms. He had a great and undying hatred of Indians, and was very bitter in his denunciation of them at all times. He was tall, iron gray, and well preserved for his age. He made tubs, half-bushel measures, etc., and made a mere living at this occupation. I gave the old man the title of 'General,' of which he was very proud.

"Frank Perrine, a neighbor of mine, who has since died, and myself, opened our hearts and hands and agreed to 'take the General' to a circus at my town, Huntsville, Mo. We purchased the tickets and gave him some old change to buy lemonade. The 'General,' Frank and myself took a lower seat. Now, the circus had a detachment of about twenty Indians, who came in with war paint and feathers and danced the green corn, the ghost dance, and other Indian performances, and then performed a scalping scene.

"It was very realistic. A white woman rode into the ring with an Indian holding a tomahawk and scalping knife in close pursuit. Round and round the ring they flew, the Indian gaining on the white maiden whose black hair hung in glossy waves down her back. She acted her part well, and was apparently much frightened.

"The Indian grabbed the woman and dragged her from her horse, threw her down and scalped her. He held up the wig, all dripping with blood—Venetian red. A thrill of horror penetrated the audience. Gen. Sumpter's blood was up, and before Frank and myself could restrain him, rushed into the ring and with his hickory stick felled the Indian to the ground. The remaining Indians closed around the 'General,' but his 'dander' was up.

"The Indians commenced falling asleep under his repeated blows as fast as they did at the 'Horse Shoe.' Frank and myself rushed into the ring to bring the 'General' out. The crowd was yelling with delight, thinking it part of the show. Above the yells of the combatants could be heard the loud laugh of Forked-Eyed Adams, a well-known character from the Chariton divide, who could laugh so loud that it was said it killed the mosquitoes on the Chariton river a mile off.

"As Frank grabbed the 'General,' a big burly showman knocked him down. The old clown made at me. I was an athlete in those days. I dodged him and gave him a right-hander on the nose and sent him out of the ring. At that moment an Indian struck me over the head with a stuffed war club and sent me to the sawdust. The 'General' sent him on top of me with a club that was not stuffed. Several of our friends rushed in to help us, but the darned fool crowd yet believed it a part of the show, and were enjoying it hugely. Forked-Eyed Adams' laugh was heard above the war cries of the Indians, and the old 'General' was yelling at the top of his voice, 'Hurrah for Gen. Jackson and Davy Crockett.'

"I finally got hold of the clown, and Frank grabbed the General, and matters were adjusted without actual murder being committed. Frank carried away a black eye and I had a knot as big as a hanging bird's nest over my right ear. The next year we declined to take the 'General' to the circus."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Paralysis in Poultry.

W. G., Kansas: Your fowls are suffering from paralysis superinduced by overfeeding, or feeding stimulating food. The remedy is to give each grown fowl a dessert spoonful of castor oil, and afterward feed no corn for some time. You must cut down the feed on each fowl fully one-half for three or four weeks. If you have been giving stimulating food, stop it. Whatever you give them make them work for it. Give plenty of grass. Thousands of fowls die from apoplexy or paralysis by being too kind to them. A good thing for the fowls is, if you have plenty of range and grass, to give them nothing to eat for a few days.

Ends of Twigs Die—Swelling Between Legs.

Mrs. J. R. S., Maryland: The quince produces the finest fruit when planted in a soft, moist soil and rather shady. The tree should not be allowed to grow bushy. It should be trimmed every year. The soil about the roots should be kept mellow and well cultivated. Work into the soil a good quantity of well rotted barnyard manure in which is stirred four or five good handfuls of salt. An occasional washing the lower part of the tree with soapsuds is excellent. When a tree is very bushy it loses some of its vitality, and sunny weather does injury. This manifests itself in the warm spring weather. By trimming the tree—that is, cutting out all suckers and dead wood—and getting your tree in vigorous growth the twigs will no doubt keep from dying. The borer is a formidable enemy to the quince. It is the larva of an insect which attacks the wood of the trunk near the surface of the ground, and works inward, and usually upward, to a distance of several inches in the wood, during the summer season. When the borer attacks a tree scrape the soil from the trunk and cut with a knife lengthwise till the insect is found. Repeat the operation once a week for several times, as a part may escape the first examination. Then cover the wounded parts with a mixture of warm tar with ochre or brick dust. The quince is also subject to fruit spot or leaf blight. For these the 60 gallon formula of Bordeaux mixture is used just after blossoms fall, and at intervals of two weeks until it has been used four times. The lump between your horse's legs may be an acute or cold abscess, or cartilaginous tumor. If it is hot or sore to the touch, it should be poulticed until it "points." It should then be opened with a sharp knife, making the cut sufficiently wide for the pus to escape freely. Press the part gently in order to get all the pus out. Then inject with warm water, and afterward twice a day inject carbolic acid 1 part, water 30 parts. If it be a cold abscess, or cartilaginous tumor, you should secure the services of a veterinary surgeon, as a surgical operation may be necessary which is beyond the scope of the amateur. If the lump is in the nature of a chafe or bruise it may be dissipated by rubbing it with iodine 1 oz., soap liniment 8 ozs.

Horse Breathes Hard.

W. H. J., Iowa: As your horse has discharges from his nose, he is very likely suffering from catarrh. Give him a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil, and after this operates take sulphate of copper, 1 oz.; pulverized ginger, 1 oz., and pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs.; divide into 16 powders, and give one every night. Rub his throat with mustard and water; make about as thick as cream. After this is on half an hour, wash it off with warm water, dry the throat well, and wrap the neck with flannel for a day or two. If he has been troubled with heaves, give no clover hay at any time. Feed sweet hay and other good, wholesome food. Always water the horse before feeding.

Young Cow Gives Bloody Milk.

Mrs. A. C. T., Missouri: As your young cow's bag is beginning to cake, and two teats are giving bloody milk, the best thing you can do will be to milk her three or four times a day, to relieve the pressure on the udder. Give her ¾ lb. of Epsom salts in three pints of water. This may be given through a drenching horn. Afterward give her 1 oz. pulverized saltpeter in drinking water once a day for five days. Foment the udder twice a day with water as hot as the cow will bear, and afterward dry the udder with a towel. Then knead gently with the fingers into the indurated or hardened part of the udder, the following: Four drachms of glycerine and 1 drachm of iodide of potassium, dissolved in as little water as is necessary to make the solution. This disease, mammitis, unless taken in hand at once, may run into suppuration. Charcoal will not cure the trouble. The editor wishes to say that he can not find time to answer inquiries by mail. He would be pleased to do so if he could, but he is a very busy man. He will take pleasure in answering any inquiry through The Blade Farmstead which he possibly can answer.

Received.

The Fanciers' Review. Also, The Practical Dairyman. Both publications come from Chatham, New York, and will cover the ground in the interests in which they are published. Each costs 50 cents per year.

From the U. S. Department of Agriculture: Some common birds in their relation to agriculture, by F. E. L. Beal, B. S. Assistant Ornithologist. Notes on the employment of convicts in connection with road building, compiled by Roy Stone, special agent and engineer. Progress of road construction in the United States. Reports by delegates to National Road Parliament, held in Atlanta, Ga., October 17-19, 1895. Wide tires; law of certain states relating to their use, and other pertinent information, by Roy Stone, special agent in charge of road inquiry. Copies may be had by addressing Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., or your Congressman.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Propagating Currants and Gooseberries.

Take cuttings of currants in September after the new wood has ripened, as may be seen by having turned brown. Make them about six inches in length, from the new wood, removing the leaves, says Vick's Magazine. Plant so that only one bud is left above the surface, and they will take root in the fall and be ready to make growth promptly in the spring. Some leaves or litter should be laid around them when cold weather comes on, to prevent them from heaving when the frost comes out of the ground.

Cuttings of the gooseberries are more difficult to root, but trenched in the same way a portion of those made from our American varieties will root. But the better way to raise gooseberries is by layering. This can be done as early as the latter part of July. Draw the soil up about a bush and lay the branches partly down upon it and heap fine soil up over them, spatting it down well with the back of the spade to make it lie close to the wood. The leaves should be removed from the portions of the stems which are covered. Leave the plants earthed up in this way all winter and in spring level off the soil and cut away the rooted branches and plant them out to make a set of strong roots before final transplanting for fruiting. From the plant thus employed (called a stool plant) another set of shoots will grow, and at the proper time in summer it can be earthened up, and thus an annual crop of plants be produced.

Interesting Items.

The Farmers' Voice has the following: Potatoes should be got out of the sunlight as soon as possible after being dug. Every hour they are in the light they are being injured. Cover them with straw if it is not convenient to store them at once.

Potatoes may be left in the ground for some time after the tops have entirely died down if the weather is dry. There is some reason for believing that to do so improves the quality of the tuber.

Handle sweet potatoes that are to be stored for winter very carefully. They are easily bruised and a bruise means rot in a short time.

If apples can be put in barrels when first picked and allowed to stand in the open air for some time, or even until quite cool weather comes, and are then repacked, they will keep much better through the winter.

If green tomatoes, fully grown, are picked from the vines as soon as frosts come, and are carefully wrapped in paper and laid away in a cool, dimly lighted place, they will ripen slowly, and fresh tomatoes will be supplied for weeks after those out of doors are killed.

Don't be discouraged if your strawberry plants seem to die entirely after being set out. We had some of an extra variety sent us that had been a long time on the road. They were carefully set out, but under the hot sun they died down until not a particle of green could be seen. We continued to water them and keep the soil loose, and now they are sending out new leaves and promise to make healthy plants.

Cut every cane out of the raspberries on which fruit was produced this year and burn them. Pinch off the tips of the new canes and cultivate the patch once or twice before cold weather comes. Gooseberries can easily be grown to tree form. It is only a matter of cutting off all canes but one and properly pruning that one. They make very neat little trees, when properly treated.

Best Bacon Makers.

"The world has moved ahead with phenomenal rapidity in the last few years," says Country Gentleman. "We have moved with it; that is, some of us, who have been so closely connected with events that we have been carried on in spite of our possible conservatism. This applies as well as greater things, to the feeding of farm animals and the maturity of them. Age does not count now. If we can mature an animal as we can a mechanical product, by force of more rapid progress, age is nothing; it is the condition of the animal that counts. I do not deny that there are many kinds of good pigs of which by the right method of feeding we may make the best of meat to suit the public taste at six months of age. But my experience has been that the Berkshire fills this bill the best of all sorts of pigs, simply because it is easily matured at six months to a marketable condition, and yields meat that most nearly satisfies the requirements of the market at less cost than any other breed.

In regard to the southern bacon, things have changed, too. The common rail splitter is rapidly being supplanted by the Essex and Berkshire, on account of their adaptation to the heat of the sun. The modern pig is pastured, and is not wholly confined to the pine roots for its ordinary food. It gets the pickings on the roadsides, to be sure, but these are now largely made up of the nutritious Japan clover; and anyhow, its meat is tender and rich in flavor, just as the pork of Western Europe is, because it gets its greatest growth on the chestnut and oak mast, as do the pigs of Bohemnia, Roumania and other countries where there is a large forest range. But this meat is precisely like the imported Westphalia hams in shape, the hams being not over two or three inches thick, with the sweetest, tenderest meat and half an inch of fat over it.

We have just such meat in the South, just this shape, but the pigs are mostly three or four years old, and making hams at that age of eight or ten pounds rarely more than that. The bacon is thin and sweet as the other meat is. Of course there are Southern feeders who feed their stock and make a different kind of meat—that is, heavier, but the kind I describe is the rule, and is only possible to produce by three or four months in the year of high feeding in the woods on the mast, and the other months on the barest kind of living. But the meat is really the best pork as to flavor and tenderest possible to procure.

Rape as a Catch-Crop After Corn.

Last July, immediately after giving the last cultivation to the corn, we sowed a few acres of rape, drilling it in between the rows with a hand drill. Owing to the plentiful moisture of last season the rape came up well and grew finely so that when the corn was cut the field was covered with the new growth. As soon as the crop was hauled to the husking machine sheep were turned into the rape, which was an average of about 18 inches tall. It furnished them food until near Christmas, turning them on it for a few hours each day. I estimated that the rape was worth at least $2 per acre to the sheep and the cost was not over 30 cents per acre for seed and sowing.

I do not think that rape will always thrive in the cornfield. This land was very fertile and the season moist, as I have said. However, it costs little to try the experiment, and the smothering of the weeds by the rape will pay for the trouble, and, as it will all be killed by winter there is no danger of it troubling you next season. I would sow as early as possible, omitting, perhaps, the last cultivation of the corn, for the rape will, if it gets started, keep down the weeds. Rape loves rich, black soil. On rather thin clays rape will hardly pay for the seed sown, writes Joseph E. Wing in the Breeders' Gazette.

Growing Strawberries.

Strawberries can be raised on almost any good farm soil, but a rich sandy loam is preferable. Plow the ground in the fall, then in the spring replow and pulverize thoroughly, planting as soon as danger from frost is past. Cultivate thoroughout the season, keeping a loose layer of earth on the top to act as a mulch. As soon as the ground is frozen so that it will bear up a team, cover with hay, straw, or coarse manure of any kind. Leave this on until all danger of frost is past in the spring, then rake off the rows and let it remain between them until the berries are picked, after which cut off the plants with a mower and when there is a brisk breeze, burn the whole patch.—American Agriculturist.

Not to Be Caught.

She sat by the turreted window high,
And she waved her kerchief again;
But I passed the maiden unheedingly by—
I knew she was cleaning the pane.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A sea-captain may navigate his ship safely across the ocean, but when he comes into port he must have a pilot who knows all the difficulties and dangers of that particular channel. In the voyage of life there are many perilous places where we need the help of a pilot who has a thorough knowledge of the special difficulties and dangers to be avoided.

In those delicate physical weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women a general practitioner or ordinary doctor has no opportunity to become thoroughly proficient. Still less to be trusted is the advice of any mere nurse or unscientific person.

Only a specialist who has given a life of study to this particular field of practice, is competent to treat the diseases of woman's intricate and complicated organism.

Any woman suffering from these delicate troubles may obtain the most eminent professional advice free of charge by writing to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. During nearly 30 years at the head of his splendid staff of specialists, he has successfully treated many thousands of cases of obstinate feminine complaints.

His "Favorite Prescription" was devised for the sole purpose of curing the diseases and weaknesses of the feminine organs. No other medicine has been so marvelously successful in this particular field of practice. No other medicine so completely overcomes all the dangers and nearly all the pains of motherhood.

"It is with pleasure I recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to suffering ladies," writes Mrs. J. Ferguson, Box 29, Douglas Station, Selkirk Co., Manitoba. "After suffering untold tortures I thank God I found relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The greatest book for women ever published is Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated "Common Sense Medical Adviser," sent free in paper covers for cost of mailing only, 21 one-cent stamps; cloth bound 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE CORN HARVEST.

Parallel Between This and the Harvest of Men's Souls.

Washington, Oct. 11.—This sermon by Dr. Talmage is peculiarly seasonable at the present time when the teeming harvests all over the land are awaiting the husbandmen. His text is Job v. 26: "As a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Going at the rate of 40 miles the hour a few days ago, I caught this sermon. If you have recently been in the fields of Pennsylvania, or New Jersey, or New York, or New England, or any of the country districts, you know that the corn is nearly all cut. The sharp knife struck through the stalks and left them along the fields until a man came with a bundle of straw and twisted a few of those wisps of straw into a band, and then gathering up as much of the corn as he could compass with his arms, he bound it with this wisp of straw, and then stood it in the field in what is called a shock.

It is estimated that there are now several billion bushels of corn standing in the shock, waiting to be husked. Sometime during the latter part of next month, the farmers will gather, one day on one farm, another day on another farm, and they will put on their rough husking apron, and they will take the husking peg, which is a piece of iron with a leather loop fastened to the hand, and with it unsheath the corn from the husk and toss it into the golden heap. Then the wagons will come along and take it to the corn crib.

How vividly to all those of us who were born in the country comes the remembrance of husking time. We waited for it as for a gala day of the year. It was called a frolic. The trees having for the most part shed their foliage, the farmers waded through the fallen leaves and came through the keen morning air to the gleeful company. The frosts which had silvered everything during the night began to melt off of the top of the corn shocks. While the farmers were waiting for others, they stood blowing their breath through their fingers, or threshing their arms around their body to keep up warmth of circulation.

Roaring mirth greeted the late farmer as he crawled over the fence. Joke and repartee and rustic salutation abounded. All ready now! The men take hold of the shock of corn and hurl it prostrate, while the moles and mice which had secreted themselves there for warmth attempt escape. The withe of straw is unwound from the corn shock, and the stalks, heavy with the wealth of grain, are rolled into two bundles, between which the husker sits down. The husking peg is thrust in until it strikes the corn, and then the fingers rip off the sheathing of the ear, and there is a crack as the root of the corn is snapped off from the husk, and the grain, disimprisoned, is hurled up into the sunlight.

The air is so tonic, the work is so very exhilarating, the company is so blithe, that some laugh, and some shout, and some sing, and some banter, and some tease a neighbor for a romantic ride along the edge of the woods in an eventide, in a carriage that holds but two, and some prophesy as to the number of bushels to the field, and others go into competition as to which shall rifle most corn shocks before sundown.

After a while the dinner horn sounds from the farm house, and the table is surrounded by a group of jolly and hungry men. From all the pantries and the cellars, and the perches of fowl on the place the richest dainties come, and there is carnival and neighborhood reunion, and a scene which fills our memory, part with smiles, but more with tears, as we remember that the farm belongs now to other owners, and other hands gather in the fields, and many of those who mingled in that merry husking scene have themselves been reaped "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

There is a difference of opinion as to whether the Orientals knew anything about the corn as it stands in our fields; but recent discoveries have found out that the Hebrews knew all about Indian maize, for there have been grains of the corn picked up out of ancient crypts and exhumed from hiding places where they were put down many centuries ago, and have come up just such Indian maize as we raise in New York and Ohio; so I am right when I say that my text may refer to a shock of corn just as you and I bound it, just as you and I threw it, just as you and I husked it. There may come some practical and useful and comforting lessons to all our souls, while we think of coming in at last "like a shock of corn coming in in his season."

It is high time that the King of Terrors were thrown out of the Christian vocabulary. A vast multitude of people talk of death as though it were the disaster of disasters instead of being to a good man the blessing of blessings. It is moving out of a cold vestibule into a warm temple. It is migrating into groves of redolence and perpetual fruitage. It is a change from bleak March to roseate June. It is a change of manacles for garlands. It is the transmuting of the iron handcuffs of earthly incarnation into the diamond wristlets of a bridal party; or to use the suggestion of my text, it is only husking time. It is the tearing off of the rough sheath of the body that the bright and the beautiful soul may go free. Coming in "like a shock of corn cometh in in his season." Christ broke up a funeral procession at the gate of Nain by making a resurrection day for a young man and his mother. And I would that I could break up your sadness and halt the long funeral procession of the world's grief by some cheering and cheerful view of the last transition.

We all know that husking time was a time of frost. Frost on the fence. Frost on the stubble. Frost on the ground. Frost on the bare branches of the trees. Frost in the air. Frost on the hands of the huskers. You remember we used to hide behind the cornstalks so as to keep off the wind, but still you remember how shivering was the body and how painful was the cheek, and how benumbed were the hands. But afterwhile the sun was high up and all the frosts went out of the air, and hilarities awakened the echoes and joy from one corn shock went up "Aha aha!" and was answered by joy from another corn shock, "Aha, aha!"

So we all realize that the death of our friends is the nipping of many expectations, the freezing, the chilling, the frosting of many of our hopes. It is far from being a south wind. It comes from the frigid north, and when they go away from us we stand benumbed in body and benumbed in mind and benumbed in soul. We stand among our dead neighbors, our dead families, and we say: "Will we ever get over it?" Yes, we will get over it, amid the shoutings of heavenly reunion and we will look back to all these distresses of bereavement only as the temporary distreses of husking time. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." "Light, and but for a moment," said the apostle as he clapped his hands, "light, and but for a moment." The chill of the frosts followed by the gladness that coemth in "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Of course, the husking time made rough work with the ear of corn. The husking peg had to be thrust in and the hard thumb of the husker had to come down on the swathing of the ear, and then there was a pull and a ruthless tearing, and then a complete snapping off before the corn was free, and if the husk could have spoken it would have said: "Why do you lacerate me? Why do you wrench me?" Ah! my freinds, that is, the way God has arranged that the ear and the husk shall part, and that is the way he has arranged that the body and soul shall separate. You can afford to have your physical distresses when you know that they are only forwarding the soul's liberation. Every rheumatic pain is only a plunge of the husking peg. Every neuralgic twinge is only a twist by the husker. There is gold in you that must come out. Some way the shackle mist be broken. Some way the ship must be launched for heavenly voyage. You must let the heavenly Husbandman husk off the mortality from the immortality.

There ought to be great consolation in this for all who have chronic ailments, since the Lord is gradually and more mildly taking away from you that which hinders your soul's liberation, doing gradually for you what for many of us in robust health perhaps he will do in one fell blow at the last. At the close of every illness, at the close of every paroxysm you ought to say, "Thank God, that is all past now; thank God, I will never have to suffer that again; thank God, I am so much nearer the hour of liberation." You will never suffer the same pain twice. You may have a new pain in an old place, but never the same pain twice.

The pain does its work and then it dies. Just so many plunges of the crowbar to free, the quarry stone for the building. Just so many strokes of the chisel to complete the statue. Just so many pangs to separate the soul from the body! You who have chronic ailments and disorders, are only paying in installments that which some of us will have to pay in one payment when we pay the debt of nature. Thank God, therefore, ye who have chronic disorders, that you have so much less suffering at the last. Thank God, that you will have so much less to feel in the way of pain at the hands of the heavenly husbandman when "the shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Perhaps now this may be an answer to a question which I asked one Sabbath morning, but did not answer: Why is it that so many really good people have so dreadfully to suffer? You often find a good man with enough pains and aches and distresses, you would think, to discipline a whole colony, while you will find a man who is perfectly useless going around with easy digestion and steady nerves and shining health, and his exit from the world is comparatively painless. How do you explain that? Well, I noticed in the husking time that the husking peg was thrust into the corn and then there must be a stout pull before the swathing was taken off of the ear, and the full, round, healthy, luxuriant corn was developed, while on the other hand there was corn that hardly seemed worth husking. We threw that into a place all by itself, and we called it "nubbins."

Some of it was mildewed, and some of it was mice nibbled, and some of it was great promise and no fulfillment. All cobs and no corn. Nubbins! After the good corn had been driven up to the barn we came around with the corn basket and we picked up these nubbins. They were worth saving, but not worth much. So all around us there are people who amount to nothing. They develop into no kind of usefulness. They are nibbled on one side by the world, and nibbled on the other side by the devil, and mildewed all over. Great promise and no fulfillment. All cobs and no corn. Nubbins.

They are worth saving. I suppose many of them will get to heaven, but they are not worthy to be mentioned in the same day with those who went through great tribulation into the kingdom of our God. Who would not rather have the pains of this life, the misfortunes of this life—who would not rather be torn, and wounded, and lacerated, and wrenched, and husked, and at last go in amid the very best grain of the granary, than to be pronounced not worth husking at all? Nubbins? In other words, I want to say to you people who have distress of body and distress in business, and distress of all sorts, the Lord has not any grudge against you. It is not derogatory, it is complimentary, "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and it is proof positive that there is something valuable in you, or the Lord would not have husked you.

You remember also that in the time of husking it was a neighboring reunion. By the great fire place in the winter, the fires roaring around the glorified back logs on an old-fashioned hearth, of which the modern stoves and registers are only the degenerate descendants, the farmers used to gather and spend the evenings, and there would be much sociality, but it was not anything like the joy of the husking time, for then all the farmers came, and they came in the very best humor, and they came from beyond the meadow, and they came from beyond the brook, and they came from regions two and three miles around. Good spirit reigned supreme, and there were great handshakings and there was carnival, and there was the recital of the biggest experience in all their lives, and there was a neighborhood reunion, the memory of which makes all the nerves of my body tremble with emotion as the strings of a harp when the fingers of a player have swept the chords.

The husking time was the time of neighborhood reunion, and so heaven will be just that. There they come up! They slept in the old village church yard! There they come up! They reclined amid the fountains and the sculpture and the parterres of a city cemetery. There they come up! They went down when the ship foundered off Cape Hatteras. There they come up from all sides—from Potter's fields and out of the solid masonry of Westminster Abbey. They come up! They come up! All the hindrances to their better nature husked off. All their spiritual despondencies husked off. All their hindrances to usefulness husked off. The grain, the golden grain, the God-fashioned grain, visible and conspicuous.

Some of them on earth were such disagreeable Christians you could hardly stand it in their presence. Now in heaven they are so radiant you hardly know them. The fact is, all their imperfections have been husked off. They did not mean on earth to be disagreeable. They meant well enough, but they told you how sick you looked, and they told you how many hard things they had heard about you, and they told you how often they had to stand up for you in some battles until you wished almost they had been slain in some of the battles. Good, pious, consecrated, well-meaning disagreeables.

Now, in heaven all their offensiveness has been husked off. Each one is as happy as he can be. Every one he meets as happy as he can be. Heaven one great neighborhood reunion. All kings and queens, all songsters, all millionaires, all banqueters. God, the Father, with his children all around him. No "goodbye" in all the air. No grave cut in all the hills. River of crystal rolling over bed of pearl, under arch of chrysoprasus, into the sea of glass mingled with fire. Stand at the gate of the granary and see the grain come in; out of the frosts into the sunshine, out of the darkness into the light, out of the tearing and the ripping and the twisting, and the wrenching, and the lacerating, and the husking time of earth into the wide open door of the King's granary, "like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

Yes, heaven, a great sociable, with joy like the joy of the husking time. No one there feeling so big he declines to speak to some one who is not so large. Archangel willing to listen to smallest cherub. No bolting of the door of caste at one heavenly mansion to keep out the citizen of a smaller mansion. No clique in one corner whispering about a clique in another corner. David taking none of the airs of a giant killer, Joshua making no one halt until he passes, because he made the sun and moon halt. Paul making no assumptions over the most ordinary preacher of righteousness. Naaman, captain of the Syrian host, no more honored than the captive maid who told him where he could get a good doctor. O! my soul, what a country! The humblest man a king. The poorest woman a queen. The meanest house a palace. The shortest lifetime eternity. And what is more strange about it all is, we may all get there. "Not I," says some one standing back under the galleries. Yes, you. "Not I," says some one who has not been in church in fifteen years before. Yes, you. "Not I," says some one who has been for fifty years filling up his life with all kinds of wickedness. Yes, you.

There are monopolies on earth, monopolistic railroads, and monopolistic telegraph companies, and monopolistic grain dealers, but no monopoly in religion. All who want to be saved may be saved, "without money and without price." Salvation by the Lord Jesus Christ for all the people. Of course, use common sense in this matter. You cannot expect to get to Charleston by taking ship for Portland, and you can not expect to go to heaven by going in an opposite direction. Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. Through that one gate of pardon and peace all the race may go in.

"But," says some one, "do you really think I would be at home in that supernal society if I should reach it?" I think you would. I know you would. I remember that in the husking time there was a great inequality of feeling among the neighbors. There at one corn shock a farmer would be at work who owned two hundred acres of ground. The man whom he was talking with at the next corn shock owned but thirty acres of ground, and perhaps all covered by a mortgage. That evening, at the close of the husking day, one man drove home a roan span so frisky, so full of life, they got their feet over the traces. The other man walked home. Great difference in education, great difference in worldly means; but I noticed at the husking time they all seemed to enjoy each other's society. They did not ask any man how much property he owned or what his education had been. They all seemed to be happy together in those good times.

And so it will be in heaven. Our Father will gather his children around him, and the neighbors will come in, and the past will be rehearsed. And some one will tell of victory, and we will celebrate it. And some one will tell of a great struggle, and we will all praise the grace that fetched him out of it. And some one will say, "Here is my old father, that I put away with heartbreak. Just look at him, he is as young as any of us!" And some one will say, "Here is my darling child, that I buried at Greenwood, and all the after years of my life were shadowed with desolation. Just look at her! She doesn't seem as if she had been sick a minute." Great sociality. Great neighborhood kindness.

What though John Milton sit down on one side and John Howard sit down on the other side. No embarrassment. What though Charlotte Elizabeth sit down on one side and Hannah More sit down on the other side? No embarrassment. A monarch yourself, why be embarrassed among monarchs? A songster yourself, why be embarrassed amid glorified songsters? Go in and dine.

All the shocks of corn coming in in their season. Oh yes, in their season. Not one of you having died too soon, or having died too late, or having died at haphazard. Planted at just the right time. Plowed at just the right time. Cut down at just the right time. Husked at just the right time. Garnered at just the right time. Coming in in your season.

Oh, I wish that the billions of bushels of corn now in the fields or on the way to the seaboard might be a type of the grand yield of honor and glory and immortality, when all the shocks come in.

I do not know how you are constituted, but I am so constituted that there is nothing that so awakens reminiscences in me as the odors of a cornfield when I cross it at this time of year after the corn has been cut and it stands in shocks. And so I have thought it might be practically useful for us to-day to cross the cornfield, and I have thought, perhaps, there might be some reminiscences roused in our soul that might be salutary and might be saving. In Sweden, a prima donna, while her house in the city was being repaired, took a house in the country for temporary residence, and she brought out her great array of jewels to show a friend who wished to see them. One night after displaying these jewels, and leaving them on the table, and all her friends had gone, and the servants had gone—one summer night—she sat thinking and looking into a mirror just in front of her chair, when she saw in that mirror the face of a robber looking in at the window behind her and gazing at those jewels. She was in great fright, but sat still, and hardly knowing why she did so she began to sing an old nursery song, her fears making the pathos of the song more telling.

Suddenly she noticed while looking at the mirror that the robber's face had gone from the window, and it did not come back. A few days after the prima donna received a letter from the robber, saying: "I heard that the jewels were to be out that night and I came to take them at whatever hazard; but when I heard you sing that nursery song with which my mother so often sang me to sleep, I could not stand it and I fled, and have resolved upon a new and an honest life."

O! my friends, there are jewels in peril richer than those which lay upon that table that night. They are the jewels of the immortal soul. Would God that some song rolling up out of the deserted nursery of your childhood, or some song rolling up out of the cornfield, the song of the huskers twenty or forty years ago, might turn all our feet out of the paths of sin into the paths of righteousness. Would God that those memories wafted in on odor or song might start us this moment with swift feet toward that blessed place where so many of our loved ones have already preceded us, "as a shock of corn cometh in in his season."

FIBROID TUMOR

Expelled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Interview With Mrs. B. A. Lombard.

I have reason to think that I would not be here now if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cured me of a fibroid tumor in my womb.

Doctors could do nothing for me, and they could not cure me at the hospital. I will tell you about it:

I had been in my usual health, but had worked quite hard. When my monthly period came on, I flowed very badly. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did me no good. He said the flow must be stopped if possible, and he must find the cause of my trouble.

Upon examination, he found there was a Fibroid Tumor in my womb, and gave me treatment without any benefit whatever. About that time a lady called on me, and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, said she owed her life to it. I said I would try it, and did. Soon after the flow became more natural and regular. I still continued taking the Compound for some time. Then the doctor made an examination again, and found everything all right. The tumor had passed away and that dull ache was gone.—MRS. B. A. LOMBARD, Box 71, Westdale, Mass.

Lacked a Classical Education.

Casey—I called wan av thim doods a liar and he says to me, says he, "tu quoque." Now, fwat might that mean?

Walade—It means "you are another."

"Fwat! An' I let um get away widout hittin' um. Ah, that is fwat a man gits for havin' no education."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Uncalled-For Vexation.

"Gen. Weyler ought to be ashamed of himself," exclaimed the Havana editor.

"For what reason?"

"For getting so angry over the proposal to terminate the war. The idea of making such a fuss about a little thing like suspending publication."—Washington Star.

If your children are well but not robust, they need Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil.

We are constantly in receipt of reports from parents who give their children the emulsion every fall for a month or two. It keeps them well and strong all winter. It prevents their taking cold. Your doctor will confirm this.

The oil combined with the hypophosphites is a splendid food tonic.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

EMPIRE GOWN.

Brocade and Plain Silk, With Lace and Jewelled Band Trimming.

The historic styles with some modifications, receive their due share of patronage and the rich brocaded and plain but lustrous silks are generally chosen for them. Yellow and red brocades in pale or deep tints made up in Josephine or Marie Antoinette fashion will constitute favorite evening toilettes for the coming winter, according to the Delineator. These sumptuous textiles in any becoming shade may be chosen and under gaslight the effect is regal. A brunette,

of course, looks best in the deep rich tones of red, primrose or corn-yellow, etc., while the blonde maiden selects the pale hues that set off her fair complexion and flaxen hair most perfectly. The short Empire body of the gown illustrated, made with a high or square neck and a fitted lining, is necessary to preserve an accurate adjustment. A panel effect is given the skirt by the arrangement of the sides, which overlap the front-gore and have their edges covered with lace disposed in jabot effect. The skirt may be made with a short train or in round length, as fancied. Beautiful effects may be achieved with the lovely jewelled trimmings now offered for rich silks and cream colored lace will always add an indescribable touch of refined beauty.

FINDS THE GERM OF CANCER

Startling Discovery Said to Have Been Made by a Frenchman.

Once more a French physician has come forward with a discovery which has startled the medical and scientific world and which, if his claims prove true, may lead to new methods in the cure and prevention of that most horrible of human ailments, cancer. It is generally admitted by physicians that the primary cause of cancer is unknown. It has always been a mystery. The growths developed in certain people from no known causes and the only advance made by savants in the study of the disease was improved methods of treating it.

Dr. Loen Noel declares he has discovered the germ of cancer and that it comes from vegetation, from trees and underbrush. He says he has inoculated animals with the germs found in the sap of certain trees and that all the symptoms of cancer are produced. The physician who makes these startling statements is not a man of years of experience. He has but recently received his diplomа and his ideas regarding cancer were first made public in the thesis which he wrote for submission to the government experts before he might receive the paper allowing him to practice medicine, as the French law provides. As soon as his theories were made known he became famous, and now all the doctors of France are talking of him and his ideas.

Dr. Noel says the presence of cancer in the human race is due to infection, the germs being received either by manual contact or by absorption in food and drink. He discovered some years ago that cancer was much more prevalent among residents of thickly wooded sections of the country and was almost unknown in cities and on high plateaus. Then he began experimenting with the sap of various trees and finally discovered the germ with which he inoculated a dog. The animal soon showed every symptom of cancer. The doctor also claims the boillike growths or excrescences found on the limbs of trees are infectious and that the germs of cancer and other diseases may be carried by wasps and other insects to the body of a human being.

The novel theory is receiving deep thought and attention in France and it may yet be possible to vaccinate for cancer.

HIS CONTRIBUTION.

The Scotchman Didn't Understand the Nature of the Case.

A Scotchman, who has spent the greater part of his life in a secluded part of Scotland, where there were no churches, came to London, says the Scottish Leader. The first Sunday after his arrival he was escorted to church by a friend. After the service the usual collection was made. It happened that the Scotchman was the first person to whom the gentleman who was collecting handed the plate. The stranger stared at the plate, and his friend, noticing his astonishment, whispered:

"Put something in the plate."

"What shall I put in it?" anxiously inquired the other.

He was told to put anything he could spare. Thereupon he dived his hand into his pocket and brought out half an ounce of snuff.

Placing it on the plate, he said to the gentleman who held it:

"I suppose you take a pinch of snuff sometimes."

A Summer Tragedy.

"I've a delicate tale," said the hook to the trout;
"Can you catch the fly point of a story?"
"I should smile," said the trout,
But soon he found out
That the point was not funny but gory.
—The Yellow Book.

ASKED A BURGLAR TO CALL

Mistake Made by Dr. Courtright While Visiting Joliet.

When a doctor is not professionally engaged he frequently allows himself to see the humorous side of things. Dr. C. W. Courtright, of the medical board of Cook County Hospital, tells the following, says the Chicago Times-Herald, which is rather on the doctor:

"A few days ago," he says, "I had occasion to go to Joliet. Having transacted my business and there still remaining some time to spare, it occurred to me that I might consume it entertainingly in a trip through our state home for black sheep. With this end in view I applied to the warden. He received me very courteously and immediately set about making my tour of inspection as interesting as possible.

"After giving me a general idea of the institution and its contents he called a pleasant looking man of about 30, who was sitting at a desk in the office, to his

"WHEN YOU ARE IN CHICAGO YOU MUST COME TO MY HOUSE."

side and asked him to show me through the prison. This latter gentleman very cheerfully undertook the task.

"We began with the one and two year men and progressed along the line, gradually touching on all shades of criminal capacity. My companion was a man of more than ordinary education and he soon interested me very much. He had several theories to account for the existence of crime, one or two of which at least were unique. He confided to me that he had received several of them from his father, who was a judge. He further stated that the institution in which we were was constantly growing, being cramped for room.

"At this I said I was very sorry. He replied that he was sorry, too. He went on to tell me that I had no idea of how hard it was to show the confirmed criminal the advantage of reformation. That I did not appreciate how far habit, aside from moral considerations, went. We talked along this line through almost the whole of our journey. At its conclusion I had formed a very good opinion, indeed, of my conductor. In fact, I was so pleased with his conversation that I already took more than a passing interest in him.

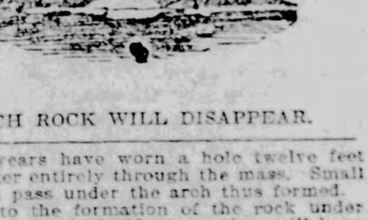
"Our trip over, I thanked him heartily for his kindness. As he left me I said: 'When you are in Chicago you must come to my house.' 'Thank you,' he replied, 'I will.'

"On leaving the prison I expressed my appreciation to the warden for sending so interesting a gentleman with me. 'By the way,' I continued, 'who is he?' 'Forget his name,' replied the warden; 'he's a burglar,' and at my look of amazement, 'yes, up for three years.'

"I left Joliet hoping, and I still continue to hope, that my friend will not keep his promise."

ARCH ROCK TO VANISH.

Arch rock, one of the "sights" of San Francisco bay, will be removed by the government. It is the most conspicuous of the twenty-four dangers to navigation which have been located and charted in the bay. The rock is twenty-six feet long at low-water level and rises to a height about equal to its length. It is of soft rock and the waves, beating upon its base during uncounted years have worn a hole twelve feet in diameter entirely through the mass. Small boats can pass under the arch thus formed.



ARCH ROCK WILL DISAPPEAR.

Owing to the formation of the rock under water an area of 30,000 square feet will have to be included in the operation, in order that a uniform depth of thirty feet may be obtained. Tunnels such as were used in clearing Hell Gate will not be necessary, since the rock is so soft as to admit of attack by drills operated from boats. The work will require about two years for its completion, the climax being one tremendous explosion, by which, if the calculations are correct, the great ledge will be instantly demolished. The spectacle will be grand in the extreme.

HIS BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

This Is Not the Old Joke, the Ending Is Brand New.

"You would never guess," said one woman to another on the elevated road, "what I have in that package."

"It looks rather formidable," answered the friend. "Why did you not have it sent?"

"Oh, I want to sneak it in, and put it out of sight until to-night, when I will bring it out for a surprise. It is my husband's birthday present."

"Oh! Is this his birthday?"

"No, indeed. His birthday was last February, but he could not let me have the money then, and he's such a dear good soul I just waited, and waited until he could. It will be just as much of a surprise to him because he has forgotten what I wanted it for."

"But he has had to wait, too. Didn't he mind that?"

"Not a bit. You see, it is a lovely smoking set, an ornament for the library, and quite expensive. He will be so pleased, and I wanted to show him that I was not always thinking just of myself, but could spend money for his comfort, too."

"How nice of you!" said her friend. "How he will enjoy it when he sits after dinner and smokes, and——"

"Oh, he doesn't smoke. You don't suppose I'd do anything to encourage smoking, or live with a man who smoked. The idea!"

And, having reached her station, she tenderly conveyed her purchase out of the car, while her friend sat still and wondered.—Chicago Times-Herald.

These Days.

With all respect to the hand that rocks
The baby in its cradle curled,
'Tis the hand that rocks the miner's pan
That just now moves the world.
—Chicago Tribune.

The Real Martyr.

Some men strive for fame,
And some men toil for wealth;
But, oh, his lot is hard who's got
To work to keep his health!
—Cleveland Leader.

The Old Man.

A son is surprised sometimes, when his father unbends a little, to find what a good fellow the old man really is.—Somerville Journal.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

The Sunday School.

LESSON 4, OCTOBER 24, 1897.

Paul Before King Agrippa.

Golden Text: Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 10:32.

(Acts 26:19-32. Memory verses 22, 23.)

Read Acts 25 and 26.

19. Whereupon, O king Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.

20. But shewed first unto them of Damascus, and at Jerusalem, and throughout all the coasts of Judea and then to the Gentiles, that they should repent and turn to God, and do works meet for repentance.

21. For these causes the Jews caught me in the temple, and went about to kill me.

22. Having therefore obtained help of God, I continue unto this day, witnessing both to small and great, saying none other things than those which the prophets and Moses did say should come.

23. That Christ should suffer, and that he should be the first that should rise from the dead, and should shew light unto the people, and to the Gentiles.

24. And as he thus spake for himself, Festus said with a loud voice, Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad.

25. But he said, I am not mad, most noble Festus; but speak forth the words of truth and soberness.

26. For the king knoweth of these things, before whom also I speak freely; for I am persuaded that none of these things are hidden from him; for this thing was not done in a corner.

27. King Agrippa, believest thou the prophets? I know that thou believest.

28. Then Agrippa said unto Paul, Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.

29. And Paul said, I would to God, that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost, and altogether such as I am, except these bonds.

30. And when he had thus spoken, the king rose up, and the governor, and Bernice, and they that sat with them.

31. And when they were gone aside, they talked between themselves, saying, This man doeth nothing worthy of death or of bonds.

32. Then said Agrippa unto Festus, This man might have been set at liberty, if he had not appealed unto Caesar.

Illustrative Applications.

Wherefore, O King Agrippa, I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision (v. 19). The heavenly vision for each of us is the conviction that we ought. Though such conviction may not be flashed upon us out of heaven, as in the case of the Apostle, still the innermost conviction that we ought is no less for us a vision heavenly and sacred. God has more than one way of revealing himself. Though he do it in the way we call supernatural as to the Apostle, he is not hindered from doing it by the more usual methods of the truth of Scripture, illuminated and applied by the Holy Spirit, by the action of our consciences, by the circumstances in which we stand. The critical thing is that we be true to the vision—the conviction that we ought, however, it may come to us. To be untrue to such inner shining is to bring midnight to our souls. When you get the vision—and concerning many things you will surely have it—the only thing left, for you is what was left for the Apostle, —instant obedience. A frequent cause of spiritual darkness is untruth to this conviction that we ought. If Paul had been disobedient to the heavenly vision, you can at once see he could have had no streaming into his soul of the "sun behind the sun." The conviction "I ought" is the end of argument. When the ought grips, cease questioning, self-disputation, calculation of chances. God has shone into your soul; leave results with him, and immediately obey.

That they should repent and turn to God, doing works worthy of repentance (v. 20). Here are the three essential elements of a genuine Christian experience—repentance, which is sorrow for sin and forsaking of sin; turning to God, which necessarily involves the acceptance by faith of all the provision God has made for our forgiveness in Jesus Christ; works worthy of repentance—the sort of doing which would naturally spring out of a soul with its back toward sin and its front toward God. Notice that the ultimate test of a genuine Christian experience is not ecstatic and beautiful feeling, but is severely ethical living. I rode by the wheat fields golden for the harvest. But tares can flaunt their growth in harvest time. Yet that does not make them wheat. It is only from wheat kernels that wheat harvests can spring, and the wheat harvest is the proof of the sown wheat kernels. If one get ripening tares from professed sowings of repentance and faith, it is certain that the seed sown, though named wheat, was really bastard.

Having therefore obtained the help that is from God (v. 22). That word translated "help" is, etymologically, in the original very beautiful. It means, literally, the aid of an ally. That is what God is for us when we turn toward and serve him—our ally. So you do not serve alone. In moments of peculiar difficulty and despondency you may think you do, but you think untruly. The great and loving God is your ally. Rest against that fact, and be calm and strong.

Testifying both to small and great. The apostle was ready for conspicuous service, as here when called to testify before King Agrippa; but he was not the less ready for any service he could do for Christ toward the lowliest slave. The poet Robert Browning sings how the angel Gabriel was sent by God to live on this earth and take the place of, and do the work of, a little crippled cobbler boy. Swift as light he left heaven, and, with sweet content, stayed on this poor earth and filled the poor boy's sphere and duty.

"He did God's will.
To him all one, if on the earth or in the sun."

Such was the apostle's spirit. When it was God's will, he would give himself as utterly to service for the small as for the great. Such spirit we should seek. There is no loftier place than the place of God's will, though his will appoint the teaching of the humblest and dullest little child.

But Paul saith, I am not mad, most excellent Festus; but speak forth words of truth and soberness (v. 25). So they said of Jesus, "He hath a demon, and is mad; why hear ye him?" There was a strong and beautiful enthusiasm both in our Lord and his Apostle. It must have shone in their faces and sounded in their tones. Never be ashamed of enthusiasm in the cause of Christ. Be truthful and sober—that is be decorous and properly self-restrained; but a shining and even bounding enthusiasm for Christ is a nobly contagious and gracious thing. I think we all need more of it. If Festus find fault, let him. Be sure you will make more impression on him for Jesus thus than if you were "faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null." I notice it is the enthusiastic teacher whose scholars' heads bend toward him during the lesson hour. Literally enthusiasm means God within. The symbol of the coming of the Holy Spirit was the tongue of fire.

And Agrippa said unto Paul, with but little persuasion thou wouldst fain make me a Christian (v. 28). Whether Agrippa said this only derisively or not, there is a warning truth for us all in it. Almost persuaded, so far persuaded, that only a little more persuasion is apparently needed, is yet this side persuasion. Amid the islands of the St Lawrence they showed me a house, almost at the steps of which a man in a blinding snowstorm, and searching for the house, perished. To be almost within the house was not to be within it. To be almost persuaded to accept Christ is not to have accepted him. This side the verge is not over the line. Be utterly persuaded. Capitulate wholly to your loving Saviour and your rightful Lord. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

An Office Seeker's Dilemma.

A man was watching the ball game with close attention, but without making any demonstration. A friend took the seat next him and said:

"What's the matter? You usually show more enthusiasm than this."

"It's a hard position to be put in," was the reply. "I don't know exactly where I stand. If the President is going to give me the appointment I came after I ought to root for the Washingtons. If not, my loyalty is claimed by the Clevelands. At present I can't do anything but remain neutral."—Washington Star.

A Beautiful Adjustment.

Parke—"I have a joint account in the bank with my wife now."

Lane—"Good. You make an even thing of it, eh?"

"Yes; I put the money in and she draws it out."—Detroit Free Press.

HOLLAND'S LONG WAR.

DUTCH HAVE BEEN FIGHTING FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

In Sumatra John Bull Sold Them a Territorial Gold Brick and They Don't Know It.

The longest war of the century is now being fought, and it's dollars to doughnuts you have never heard of it. You may have noticed an occasional cablegram tucked away in some odd corner of your newspaper about a fight between Dutch troops and natives in Sumatra, but you have merely glanced at it and continued your search for more interesting news. And yet there is a war in the Dutch East Indies which has been carried on with typical Dutch deliberation for 25 years and will probably outlive the centruy. It hasn't created much of a stir. Even the powers have ignored it.

It's a curious sort of struggle, this fight for the possession of Sumatra. It is typical of a phlegmatic race, which Washington Irving has so humorously sketched in his "Knickerbocker History of New York." It is such a war as we laugh at when we witness it across the footlights in opera bouffe.

The Achinese are a dark skinned, tall and hardy race, and occupy the northern end of the island of Sumatra, where the cigar wrappers are supposed to come from. They consider that they have a perfect right to occupy their native country, in spite of treaties made without their consent, and what is more, for a quarter of a century they have shown themselves quite capable of enforcing that right. In 1872 Great Britain palmed off Sumatra on the Dutch in exchange for certain other East Indian possessions, and it has taken the Hollanders 25 years to get it through their heads that John Bull had sold them a gold brick.

A Cheerful Illusion.

The Dutch fondly imagined, when they came into the ownership of the new territory, that all they had to do was to step ashore and take possession. That was 25 years ago, and they are still stepping ashore—and staying there for the most part. The fever fiend has no terrors for the natives, but proceeds to exterminate the troops sent from Holland with a merciless hand. It is a fact that in one campaign recently 70 out of 100 of the Dutch soldiers were killed by the climate before they could engage in battle. These 25 years of warfare have cost the Dutch, excluding the untold loss in human lives, a heavy deficit in their colonial budget every year, the humiliation of having to abandon all hope of expanding their colonial possessions in the East Indies, and a loss of prestige that has made their name a laughing stock in the East.

Some day they will wake up to the fact that the country is being drained of its military and its resources. The war has cost 70,000,000 gulden a year, or nearly $10,000,000. The Dutch mind, however, moves slowly, and it may take several years more to convince the Hollanders, between sips of schiedam and puffs at their long pipes, that something must be done in the matter.

When it was admitted by the slow going Mynheers, after a score of years of unsuccessful warfare, that the troops of the Netherlands were of little use in campaigning against the islanders, they tried to starve them into submission by establishing a blockade. This brilliant coup, however, didn't work. The natives simply retired to their jungles, and left it to the climate to carry on the warfare for them. It proved to be a most obliging climate, and before the Dutch troops realized just what foe they had to contend with there were very few Dutch troops left to realize anything.

May Wake Up Some Day.

The Hollanders may be slow in confronting an emergency, and very often arrive at a conclusion only to discover that the emergency no longer exists, but they are shrewd enough to look out for number one. That is an individual trait. So, while the high dignitaries in the court at The Hague are pottering about and sagely discussing means of ending the war, they realize that for political purposes the war is a good thing that ought to be pushed along.

If a military man is indiscreet enough to offend the party in power in the Netherlands, he is shipped off to Achin, where, if he escapes death at the hands of the natives, he is sure to be carried off by the climate. Another way in which the long war is found useful, at least to those who stay at home, is that a constant stream of supplies is necessary for carrying it on, and many thus have an opportunity to get rich at the expense of the government.

The Dutch smoke the longest pipes, indulge in the longest deliberations, so why shouldn't they carry on the longest war? It is their prerogative.

RUSSIAN BLOUSE SUIT

Of Blue and Red Serge, Trimmed With Braid.

The Russian blouse suit is admired for the small boy, and is particularly attractive made of velvet with a collar of lace or of white pique bordered with embroidered edging. The blouse is simple in its shaping; the illustration, from the Delineator, gives a fair idea; it will be noted that the closing, like most of the Russian styles, is made at the side. The large sailor collar, with broad ends flaring from the throat and the disposal of fulness in the sleeves, is pleasing, while the trousers are up-to-date in shape and droop in Turkish fashion at the knee. A little suit of this style will be very pretty and becoming made up in a combination

of blue and red serge or flannel, or of cheviot, tweed, serge or any of the materials in vogue for little men's suits. In some instances braid will be used for decoration and a cap to match the suit will be stylish.

A Wise Professor.

"Now, Professor," said the young man with musical aspirations, "I want you to tell me exactly what you think of my voice."

"No, sir," was the emphatic reply. "I see through you. You were sent here by my enemies to get me arrested for profanity."—Washington Star.

Not to Be Outclassed.

"No," said Mr. Hubblets, "I don't find the atmosphere of refinement here that we have in Boston."

Miss Westlake—Oh, if you're looking for an atmosphere of refinement, we can furnish that, too. We have a branch of the Standard Oil works here.—Chicago Daily News.

Hat Trimming.

She—So you don't like that hat just in front of us? How would you like it trimmed?

He (savagely)—With a lawn mower.—London Tit-Bits.

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NO NEED TO CELEBRATE.

The Little Man Called the Large One Down on His Jag.

A little man with a very solemn visage and a fierce, bristling mustache, sat on a bench on the lower deck of a ferry steamer with his hat slouched over his eyes, says the San Francisco Post. One could see by the way he opened and closed his eyes and rolled his head at intervals that he was very drunk. It was what is technically known as a "still" jag.

On the same bench was a big, roughly dressed fellow who looked like a sheep herder. He was very quite so drunk before in his life, and wanted to take everybody on the boat into his confidence. He whooped and shouted and rolled around until he had gathered a crowd. Occasionally he disturbed the little man by bumping against him, or yelling in his ear, but the little man would give him a withering glare and then drop his chin on his chest again.

Finally the big man grew more boisterous and almost knocked the little man off the bench. He sprang to his feet, glared at the big man a second and then shouted:

"Shut up, you din-danged big loafer! I'm twice as drunk as you are and not half so noisy."

The big man didn't even so much as whisper during the rest of the trip.

A Disagreement.

Publisher—Your story is very interesting; but I think you have made one mistake.

Author—And, pray, what is that?

Publisher—At the close you say, "They were married, and lived happily ever afterward."

Author—And what is the matter with that?

Publisher—It is all right in itself; but on the title page appear the words: "A True Story."—Boston Transcript.

Better Still.

"Where did your friend make his fortune—Klondike?"

"No, '97 bike."—Philadelphia North American.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..........Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 145,000

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN OCTOBER.

Renewed subscriptions are coming in rapidly, and our numbers are increasing with each day. We desire to impress on the minds of all whose time expires this month, that the special proposition we have made, is good for October, and unless renewals are mailed us before November 1st, the opportunity will not come to you again. Renew your subscription, anyhow, and send us a club if you can. On November 1st we shall send a fine oil painting to the person who happens to send us the largest club during October.

THIS IS PROSPERITY.

Our Popocratic friends who cannot or will not see that times are better than they were a year ago, and who are insisting that the wages of workingmen have not increased, are respectfully referred to statements recently published by the Youngstown Telegram concerning the work in several of the large iron and steel manufactories of that place.

Four firms have given figures showing the number of men at work and wages paid for the last half of September, 1896, compared with the last half of September, 1897. These firms are the Brown-Bonnell Iron Company, the Union Iron and Steel Company, the Andrews Bros.' Company, and the Mahoning Valley Iron Company. The figures include skilled and unskilled men and the statements are taken from the books of these four big firms:

Total men employed in 1896, 2,397.

Total men employed in 1897, 4,651.

Total amount of wages paid in 1896, $30,204.64.

Total amount of wages paid in 1897, $90,954.78.

Average weekly wage to each man in 1896, $6.30.

Average weekly wage to each man in 1897, $9.77.

How about prosperity not being visible in the Mahoning Valley? What has brought about this change? Will the Popocratic press still insist that times are not any better than last year? How ridiculous to fly in the face of such a statement! This is but an instance in one city. What is true of Youngstown is true of the iron and steel industry all over the country. What is true of iron and steel is true of other industries. Don't be a political knocker.

HENRY GEORGE'S VIEWS.

Henry George, the freak political economist, has been nominated for mayor of Greater New York by two organizations of Democracy, both committed to free silver and the Chicago platform in its entirety. Tammany, which embraces the majority of the Democrats of the great municipality, refused to say anything in favor of the silver folly in the platform upon which it nominated Judge Van Wyck for the mayoralty.

Now Henry George comes to the front and takes the breath away from his Bryanite constituency by a repudiation of free silver. In his eyes, the silver question is of no moment. He says:

I shall make the fight more on the lines of 1886 than on the lines of the Chicago platform.

I never was for the free coinage of silver. I was not last fall. I accepted the Chicago platform, not because of free silver, but because of the other things in it.

Mr. George is a faddist, and, like all others of that ilk, he thinks the future of the universe depends upon the adoption of his special fad, and has no thought for anything else. It has been so from the beginning, and will be so to the latest syllable of recorded time. Of course, his particular freak is no more absurd than the idea that forty cents' worth of silver, stamped at the mint, will be made thereby as much as 100 cents' worth of gold. All that there is in his position is the fact that belief in one fallacious theory does not necessarily imply a belief in all other similar theories.

A FOUR-CORNERED FIGHT.

The mayoralty contest in New York waxes interesting. As the population of the new consolidated city is greater than that of any of 41 out of the 45 states of the Union it will be seen that it is a struggle which commands national interest. Henry George and Judge Van Wyck will divide the 220,000 votes which Bryan received last November. The McKinley vote will not divide as evenly between Low and Tracy as the Bryan vote will split up. The expectations stand thus: Croker expects Tracy's following to elect Van Wyck. Platt believes George will insure Tracy's election by drawing both from Low and Van Wyck. According to Platt's reckoning the only dangerous opponent Tracy has is Van Wyck, while nobody else seems to consider him in the running.

At the town elections in Connecticut, held on Monday, the voters decided that no man shall be a voter in that state hereafter unless he can read the Connecticut constitution. Debs should raise a howl over this vicious stab at his kind of people.

Henry George is making considerable noise in the New York campaign. He is the same Henry George who carried a large number of Republican states for Bryan two or three months before the election last year.

France protested against the Dingley bill, of course. But that protest is now changed to a request for a reciprocity treaty. Blaine's great idea will eventually be realized.

Cuba can have anything she doesn't want from Spain, but the thing she does want—independence—is still denied her.

THE BRYANITE FALLACY.

The severest blow dealt to the free silver idea is the practical demonstration of the falsity of the fundamental theory—that the price of wheat, corn and all other agricultural products necessarily kept pace with the price of silver.

Mr. Bryan insisted upon this last year with all the exuberance of his florid rhetoric. This year the prices of all farm products have risen, while at the same time the price of silver has fallen. No more complete demonstration of the error could have been given.

It shows the lack of reasoning power, the absence of analytic thought, to find the silver leaders—Dick Bland, for instance—asserting that the rise in the price of wheat is because of crop failures abroad, and that, with good crops over the world next year, wheat would be back at the old figures.

Granting this to be true, what is Mr. Blands position but an acknowledgment that the argument of the sound money men is correct? They hold that the prices of wheat and other products are the resultant of demand and supply. Mr. Bland admits this. He says, in effect, that the high price this year is because the supply is short, the demand remaining the same; and that is the position of every sound money man.

Mr. Bland and his confreres seem unable to realize that this admission knocks their silver argument into flinders. If demand and supply, as they acknowledge, control prices, then silver does not control them. The farmers have a practical demonstration of the fact this year. They have seen their immense wheat and corn crops doubled in price, while silver has at the same time fallen to the lowest price in recorded history.

There is another silverite argument that this increase in prices destroys. Because prices have been low for several years, they claim that gold had appreciated; that the fall in prices was really an increase in the price of gold. If that be true, then gold must be about 30 per cent cheaper than it was one year ago; yet they fail to point out why and how gold should fall nearly one-third in value within that time.

As we said before, the blatant silverites are incapable of reasoning correctly. Their gabble about the appreciation of gold reminds us of the old story of the Maine greenhorn who visited the seashore for the first time. He went to the beach on his arrival, it happening to be high tide. The waves just washed over the surface of a huge boulder. He went down again in the afternoon, at low tide, and found the rock bare, with a stretch of sand between it and the water. He immediately grew alarmed, insisting that there must have been an earthquake, which had raised the shore several feet.

GOLD IN PLENTY.

Within two weeks over eight millions in gold has arrived in New York from London. Already there is so much gold coin in use that its inconvenience is keenly felt, and there is a demand upon the treasury to accept gold on deposit and issue gold certificates therefor.

There has been some formal discussion of this matter by the treasury officials. The point of interest was a decision made by Secretary Carlisle when the treasury gold fell below $100,000,000, that the reserve having once fallen below the amount mentioned, gold certificates could not be issued again, even if the reserve went above $100,000,000, unless the issue was specifically authorized by Congress.

The soundness of this decision is questioned by the best authorities. It is no new thing for one secretary to reverse a decision made by a previous one, and it is the belief in financial circles in the East that Secretary Gage will do this.

The business world prefers currency, because of its convenience. Paper is infinitely easier to handle and transport than is coin. Should the secretary decide to issue gold certificates, those country banks which have not the facilities for holding their reserve in gold could hold the certificates for that purpose and put into circulation the currency which they now hold.

Cashier Muhleman, of the sub-treasury in New York, speaking of this matter, said a day or two ago that there seemed to be an erroneous idea in some quarters that there was now an inconvenient shortage of currency. This, he said, was not the case, and he added that any action of the treasury officials which might convey that impression was, in his opinion, taken because they desired such a shortage and were shaping their course at present with a view to the need of a large amount of currency during October to meet the government's payments of interest and pensions.

STOP THE SLAUGHTER!

The railroads of the country have been slow in coming up to the law requiring them, within a stated period of years, to fit all freight cars with automatic couplers. The time has expired, yet less than one-third of the total number of freight cars in use have been fitted with the stipulated appliances.

The two chief causes of death and injury by railways are the lack of appliances for the safety of employes on freight cars, and the fact that people will walk on the tracks despite the danger. For the latter there seems no adequate remedy. Hundreds are killed because of their foolish lack of care, and the careless or reckless use the tracks as footpaths as numerously as ever. But the deaths and maimings from the former cause can be prevented almost entirely by the use of safety devices, and it was for this purpose that the law was enacted.

The question of enforcing the law will come before the Interstate Commerce commission at its next meeting, and it should employ the most vigorous methods to compel compliance. The roads have had ample time to fit up their cars, and there is no excuse for neglect that should count with the commission.

The United States government has issued invitations to foreign countries to participate in the Fishery Congress to be held at Tampa, Fla., in January, 1898. As Canada don't claim all the fishes in the seas, Great Britain will probably send a representative.

Yellow fever has become epidemic in New Orleans, and nearly 300 cases are now under treatment. The advent of frost is the only hope of the Crescent City.

The Hawaiian question can be best solved by annexation, and the Cuban war question by stopping the war. Now, Uncle Samuel, do your duty!

Even Mr. Bryan must admit that prosperity is smiling upon Kansas. His share of the gate receipts at the Wichita fair amounted to $2,500.

THE SEALING QUESTION.

Great Britain has definitely refused to join in the seal conference to be held in Washington near the end of the present month. Her reason is because Russia and Japan have been invited to take ready on the way. Great Britain asserts that their interest in the matter is not of sufficient importance to entitle them to a voice in settling the questions at difference between the United States and Great Britain on the seal question.

Behind these allegations we can see the fact that Great Britain realizes the weakness of her own contention, and regards an adverse decision as the necessary outcome of the conference. Canada does not want her seal poachers interfered with, and the imperial government at London, whose policy it is to yield to the wishes of the colonies in matters affecting themselves rather than the empire, does not wish to run counter to the Canadians on this question.

The Canadian poachers have carried on their butchery of seals for years, and to their depredations is to be attributed the rapid decrease of the herds in numbers, which threatens their extermination. The Prybilov islands, which belong to us, are the resort of the animals. Here the males are taken, and the females left to propagate the herd. When the seals leave the islands, for their mysterious journey of months through the North Pacific, the Canadian poachers kill all indiscriminately, and thus annually reduce their numbers.

For almost a score of years this thing has been going on, and we have been parlying over it all that time with the British government. Nothing has been accomplished. Canada desires her poachers to remain undisturbed, and London dodges the question diplomatically whenever it is pressed on the attention of the home government. Either something ought to be done at once, or the seals should be exterminated by American sealers, and settle the question forever by removing the cause of the whole dispute.

POOR POLITICAL JUDGMENT.

It was certainly a political blunder for the Democracy of any state this year to again rear aloft the free silver banner after the awful defeat that issue sustained in the general election last year. Yet it has been done all over the country.

Take Massachusetts, for instance. That state is unalterably opposed to a debased currency. In the Chicago convention last year Mr. Bryan received but six of the thirty votes to which that state was entitled. More than half of the delegates refused to vote at all.

At the November election Massachusetts gave McKinley 279,000 votes, a plurality over Bryan of 173,800. Palmer and Buckner received 11,700 votes.

Now, it would seem that such a licking would satisfy almost anybody, but it seems such is not the case in Massachusetts. The machinery of the Democratic party is in the hands of the free silverites, and blind to party success, as well as to the interests of the people, a free silver platform was adopted, and George Fred Williams, monocle and all, named for governor.

Look out for a Republican plurality of 200,000 in Massachusetts this year.

How much better are Ohio Democrats? Last year they had the assistance of every political side issue in the state. Republicans had to fight a combination of all the creeds and isms which refused to subscribe to the St. Louis platform. The result was the triumph of McKinley over the combined opposition by 56,000 votes. This year, with free silver dead, with the country prosperous, with a half-dozen tickets in the field, and with dissensions in the Democratic camp, what may be expected? A plurality for Bushnell of from 75,000 to 100,000.

The longer the free silverites run the Democratic party the less political wisdom they display.

AFTER THE POPOCRATS.

"Hanna is a labor crusher," yell the Popocratic howlers in chorus.

In reply Senator Hanna refers all interested parties to his record, and by that record he is will to be judged.

"Ask the men who work for me," says Mr. Hanna, "and let them bear witness of my treatment of them."

Some of these workingmen have already testified and their testimony is important.

In Cleveland, the membership of Lodge 5, Brotherhood of Boiler Makers and Iron Shipbuilders, is made up of men employed at the Globe Iron Works, and of Mr. Hanna's manufacturing enterprises. There are 600 of them.

At the last meeting of this lodge, in resolutions adopted, the boiler makers say that as employes of the Globe Iron Works company, in which Mr. Hanna is largely interested, they have "always been treated with a fairness and justness seldom met with by any labor union."

Is it not just as well to take the word of these men who are employed by Mr. Hanna as to believe the partisan demagogues who are yelling that "Hanna is a labor crusher," but do not tell how he crushes labor?

Mr. Hanna's employes are more likely to tell the truth about him than are his political enemies.

The truth is there are few men who employ labor who can show as good a record as Mr. Hanna. The companies in which he is interested employ 4,800 men. The yearly pay roll amounts to nearly $3,000,000. The average monthly earnings of these 4,800 employes are $50.80. This includes office boys and elevator boys as well as skilled mechanics.

Will either Chapman or McLean show what they are doing for labor?

A tempest in a teapot of ridiculously small proportions has been stirred up by the omission of Tom Moore's name from the poets inscribed on the walls of the new Congressional Library at Washington. The fact is simply that the number of names is limited, and that a wise discretion had to be used in selecting those regarded as representative. No one would ever call Moore a poet of the first class in these days; it may even be doubted if he belongs in the second. Irishmen, of course, estimate his abilities with exuberant generosity, but they are not always capable critics when the question of nationality comes up.

Murat Halstead states the case exactly when he says McLean is "playing 'possum." But the Ohio voters will not be deceived. Every vote for the Republican ticket is a vote against McLean's secret ambition.

Gold is pouring into the country from Europe ten times as fast as it comes from the Klondike.

Pingree is back in the United States and Michigan can now breathe freely again.

THE PARTY OF FORGERY.

Voters of Ohio will remember the tally sheet forgeries in 1885 by which the Democrats, through tampering with the election returns, attempted to change results. The same gang which perpetrated those forgeries are in charge of the state Democratic campaign this year, and it is evident that they and their lieutenants have already begun the forgery business.

When the movement was started to place the Negro Protective ticket on the state ballot the Republican press warned the voters that it was a Democratic scheme. By mistake a letter was sent to The Blade by the promoters of the scheme in which it was explained that the object was to aid in defeating Hanna and Bushnell. The ticket had to go upon the ballot by petition, and names were secured through efforts of Democrats. Of the 10,000 or 11,000 names secured a large per cent. is white Democrats.

Here in Toledo the petition was signed by some of the leading Democratic politicians. The Populists of the fusion stripe also assisted in the work and affixed their names to the petition.

But that is not all.

Names of colored voters were placed upon the petition without their knowledge or consent. The Rev. Mr. Ross, over his own signature in yesterday's Blade showed how his name had been placed upon the petition without his ever seeing the document. Mr. Ross is a colored Republican, and will vote the Republican ticket this year. He says the names of other colored Republicans were forged. It is a plain case of forgery and shows the kind of a campaign these sweet-scented Popocrats are putting up.

What happened in Toledo has no doubt occurred throughout the state. It is the way Allen O. Myers and his tools do their work for John R. McLean, whom Myers insists has no conscience. Every unfair and villainous method known to political crooks and thugs will be resorted to by the Democratic management, and it is plain to be seen that they have no difficulty in finding subordinates right here in Toledo to do their dirty and despiceable work. And this is the party which claims to be the party of the people!

RECIPROCITY WITH CUBA.

The appointment of Senor Moret as minister of the colonies in the new Spanish cabinet is a good sign. It means that the Sagasta regime is in earnest in its efforts to give Cuba genuine reform. His selection can not fail to please the Cubans, as he was the author of the law to emancipate negro slaves in that island, a fact which made every one of that race his friend; and the negroes are the ruling power in the Cuban republic, because of their numerical superiority.

Moret has for years taken the same position as did James G. Blaine on reciprocity—that a tariff law should embrace retaliatory rates against imports from countries which refuse to enter into reciprocity agreements. Like that far-sighted statesman, Senor Moret recognizes that the civilized world has entered upon an era of industrial competition, and that the coming struggle among the nations is to be commercial, not territorial nor military.

Moret being the recognized exponent of reciprocity in Spain, his appointment is believed to mean that the Spanish government, in pursuance of its policy of giving autonomy to Cuba, will allow the island the largest measure of reciprocity which can be obtained under the Dingley law, and thus largely increase the trade between the United States and that island. Whether it will be possible to have the revolutionists abandon their programme of independence, and accept autonomy, is another question, however; and its answer is anxiously awaited.

WEYLER RECALLED.

The red-handed Weyler made a bluff to retain his position at the head of Spanish affairs in Cuba, but the new ministry was firm, and decided upon his unconditional recall, and that immediately.

Weyler bowed to the inevitable, and accepted the situation with as much grace as he could. He denies now that he will make any trouble, or that he will espouse the Carlist cause. He played the best game he could, but lost; then he yielded complete compliance.

General Blanco, his successor, is a man of entirely different type. He will come to Cuba, not bent on a war of extermination and a campaign of cruelty, but fully in sympathy with the Sagasta programme of autonomy for the island and conciliation for the people. The reign of rapine and butchery is over. The people of the United States now await anxiously to see how Blanco will be received, and what his active programme will be.

UNCLE SAM'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Senator Lodge's interview, printed in our telegraphic columns to-day, predicts that Uncle Sam will have Hawaii as a Christmas gift, and furthermore shows why its annexation is beyond doubt.

It seems that it does not depend upon obtaining a two-thirds majority in the Senate for the ratification of the annexation treaty. There is on the calendar a joint resolution for the annexation of Hawaii. If it should appear that the constitutional two-thirds of the Senate to ratify the treaty can not be readily obtained, the joint resolution will be taken up. This requires only a majority, and there is no doubt of a majority in its favor. So annexation will be an accomplished fact in spite of the obstructionists.

Carry the news to the Sugar Trust, which is the only open opponent of annexation in the United States!

A mild sensation has been created in England and Ireland by the publication of letters from the Queen to Lord Tennyson, showing that Her Majesty was actively hostile to the Irish home rule policy which her constitutional advisers were trying to carry out. As home rule is still held as the final solution of the race antagonism of the Irish to the English, this publication will create more or less dissatisfaction, and will probably neutralize any good effects arising from the recent visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Ireland.

More trouble for Mr. Bryan! Nicaragua is going to adopt the gold standard on deferred payments without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation on earth. Silver will be accepted in cash payments, but all credits will be in gold. The Nicaraguans have the sense to see that a man can, if he take enough trouble, find out what silver is worth to-day, but that it is beyond human power to tell what it will be worth at any given date in the future.

Mark Twain is certainly a great humorist. Following close on the story that he is in financial straits comes the news that he is suffering from the gout.

PERU ABANDONS SILVER.

Another silver country, and one rich in silver mines, has abandoned the fluctuating silver standard, and adopted that of all the world's great nations.

The chamber of deputies of Peru has passed a law adopting the gold standard for the currency of that country, under the conviction that it is the only possible solution of the financial troubles in which Peru is involved.

We are free from the fluctuations in prices due to a shifting and unstable currency; yet we have men preaching the false and pernicious doctrine that we should adopt silver, and plunge ourselves into the sea of troubles which that would mean, instead of retaining the gold standard.

Peru has had free coinage at 16 to 1 for many years; but, as is the case with every other free coinage country, instead of this bringing bimetallism, it has reduced their currency to silver monometallism, and gold does not circulate. The same result would follow such a policy here.

A German scientist has found a new remedy for consumption. It is cinnamic acid, found in oil of cinnamon and in the resin storax, but which is manufactured artificially from benzine. It is a white, odorless, crystalline powder, and it is claimed 400 cases of consumption have been cured with favorable results. It will be but a question of time when science will unlock the secret of destroying the bacillus of this dread scourge without injuring the patient.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Nearly $10,000,000 in gold was ordered in English money markets for shipment to the United States during the week ending Saturday, and the demand for gold for this country has not been met. With a strong demand for American securities and with heavy shipments of grain and produce to European markets, the trade balance in favor of the United States is constantly growing more favorable. It would not be surprising if there should be ordered for shipment to the United States between now and the end of the year $50,000,000 in gold from European money centers. Half as much more has already been received or is now in transit from Australia.

Every test which can be applied to the situation shows a constantly bettering condition in the business world. Bank clearings, regarded as one of the sure tests of prosperity, make an excellent showing for the week just ended. Of all the cities which have total clearings of $10,000,000 or upward there was only one which showed a decrease in this week's figures as compared with the figures of last year. New York gave an increase of 37.7 per cent, Boston an increase of 31.3 and Chicago an increase of 30.7 per cent. The stock market during last week was listless and dull. There were some declines in active securities, but nothing to indicate a bear raid of serious proportions. The situation regarding Cuba, which has given an excuse for bear raids in the past, was never so satisfactory as it is at the present time. With the change in the ministry of Spain the danger of a conflict between that country and the United States, which has always been small, becomes almost an impossibility.

Wheat scored an advance of 5 cents for the week, mainly on account of the critical weather conditions in the United States and the Argentine Republic. Not within a generation has the dry weather been so widespread and long continued in the United States. It covers practically all of the winter and spring wheat area, and the season is now so far advanced that it is becoming a serious matter. A comparatively light winter wheat area has been seeded, and there has been less fall preparation of the ground in both the winter and spring wheat territories than in many years. Where seeded the winter wheat has either not made its appearance above ground, or if it has the progress is so slight that it goes into the winter poorly equipped to withstand the ordinary hardships. While it is not yet too late for timely rains to materially change the outlook, the lateness of the season makes the situation nervous and apprehensive.

Corn has made no headway. Seaboard and foreign markets are well filled, and the supplies back in first hands seem practically inexhaustible. Until consumption dissipates present supplies abroad and in the east the shipping demand promises to give the markets little relief.

The net result of the conference of mayors and councilmen at Columbus, Ohio, was the formation of a League of American Municipalities, which has for its central object the general improvement of every branch of municipal administration. This object the league hopes to further by the perpetuation of the organization as an agency for the cooperation of American cities in the practical study of all questions pertaining to municipal administration, by the holding of annual conventions for the discussion of contemporaneous municipal affairs and by the establishment of a central bureau of information for the collection, compilation and dissemination of statistics, reports and all kinds of information relative to municipal government. Under the plan of organization adopted any city in the United States or Canada may become a member, membership fees being graded in accordance with population. Cities holding membership in the league are to be entitled to send their mayors and as many members of their councils and boards of aldermen as they desire as delegates to the annual meeting. Detroit, Mich., has been chosen as the next place of meeting. The league would seem to have great possibilities of usefulness before it, but to what extent these will be realized can only be determined by experienc.

Little by little the pressure upon the Supreme court of the United States is being relieved, owing in large part to the establishment of the intermediate appellate tribunals erected in the Circuit courts of Appeal. When the court began its sittings for the October term, on Monday last, it had upon its docket 150 fewer cases than it did at the beginning of the October term last year. This is a reduction of about one-fourth for the year. The cases to be passed upon by the court include some of importance, comprising the Nebraska maximum freight-rate cases, involving the right of a state legislature to fix a freight rate beyond which railroads cannot go in their charges; the Westinghouse air-brake case, involving the validity of patents of the Westinghouse company for applying the air-brake to long trains; the case of the Interstate commerce commission against the Alabama Midland railroad company, involving the construction of the long and short haul clause; the West Virginia railroad taxation case; the case of the New York Indians against the United States; an Oklahoma case, involving the right of taxation in an Indian reservation; the Utah eight-hour law cases, and others of less importance.

A report has just been submitted to Governor Wolcott, of Massachusetts, by a majority of the special commission on taxation appointed by him some time ago. The report recommends, among other changes in the tax system of the commonwealth, the levy of an inheritance tax at the rate of 5 per cent, with an exemption for estates not exceeding $10,000 and an abatement of $5,000 on estates between $10,000 and $25,000, the revenue from the tax to be distributed from the treasury among the several cities and town, one-half in proportion to population and one-half in proportion to assessed valuation. A tax in proportion to house rentals is proposed, only the excess over $400 of rental being taxable. The assumption by the state treasury of county expenses is proposed, as is also the appropriation by the state of the revenue taxes on the corporate excess now distributed among the several cities and towns. On the other hand, the report suggests the abolition of the present taxes on intangible personalty such as stocks, bonds and securities, relying on the taxes on inheritance and on rentals to yield at least as large a revenue as is now secured by the taxes to be abolished.

The annual meeting of the New York Clearing House association was held last week. The manager's report showed exchanges for the year to have been $31,337,760,947, a gain of nearly $2,000,000,000 over 1896, of more than $3,000,000,000 over 1895, and of more than $7,000,000,000 over the year 1894, thus making the past year's exchanges the largest since 1893. The report of the association showed that it numbers 66 members, 46 of these being national banks and 19 state banks. There are 77 banks, trust companies, etc., in the city and vicinity not members of the association, which make their exchanges through banks that are members.

Recent reports from the coal and iron districts of Alabama are very gratifying. At the close of last week southern No. 1 foundry iron was quoted at $7.75 a ton, and the tendency toward a further advance was so strong that operators admitted the probability of a further increase in price in the near future. Additional evidence of the favorable situation is furnished by the wages of the miners being increased voluntarily by concerns whose wage schedules are not governed by the sliding scale. It is also stated that the Tennessee Coal & Iron Railway company will grant a material increase in wages paid to their miners. In all the coal mines the improvement has become so evident as to necessitate the working of the mines on full time and the employment of extra miners. Furnace operators do not seem to be disposed to seek new customers, having orders enough on hand to insure steady work for some time. Stocks of iron which have accumulated in the warranty yards are fast disappearing, and it is said the movement would be more rapid if it were not for lack of cars. Although the demand for domestic consumption is heavy, it cannot be said that sales for foreign account have decreased. The pipe works and iron mills are being tested to their utmost capacity in every department. The Alabama coal output is 27,000 tons and the iron output 3,500 tons a day.

One of the noteworthy conditions affecting industrial enterprises in the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana is the rapid and steady diminution of the supply of natural gas for heating, illuminating and manufacturing purposes. The returns for 1896 show that the value of this product for that year in the United States was only $13,002,512, against $22,629,875 in 1888. In Pennsylvania, once the great natural gas producing state of the Union, the product of $19,282,375 in 1888 has been reduced to $5,528,610—only a little over one-quarter of that of nine years ago. "At this rate," observes the Philadelphia Press, "in another ten years natural gas will have ceased to be of any appreciable industrial value in Pennsylvania." Ohio appears to have reached its highest limit in 1889 with a product amounting to $5,215,669, but has now dwindled to $1,172,400, and will soon cease to produce anything of commercial value in this line. Indiana, a newer field, may last longer, but has declined from $5,718,000 in 1893 to $5,043,635 in 1896, and, it is estimated, may cease to produce altogether about 1910. In the rage for natural gas a few years ago immense volumes were allowed to go to waste, which, if preserved, might have protracted the supply for many years longer, but at the present rate it promises soon to become a "played out" industry.

The successful opening of a portion of the pneumatic tube mail system at New York last week marks a new era in the history of the American postoffice. It is a far cry from the courier on horseback, with his mail bags swung over the pommel, to this swift and noiseless carrier that bears a package from one distant point to another in the twinkling of an eye. The successful operation of the system in New York presages its introduction elsewhere, and in due season we may see it applied to inter-urban communication. With occasional relays it might be adapted to the dispatch of mail and epress matter between far-away towns and cities. Such a development is not impossible within the next few years of this ingenious age.

It is now seen that the death of Canovas del Castillo was a more serious loss to the Spanish conservatives than was perhaps at first supposed. The temporary cabinet of Gen. Azcarraga has given place to a new administration under the leadership of the head of the Liberal party, Senor Sagasta, long the only rival of Canovas in Spanish politics. The new premier, in outlining his programme, expressed his intention to give the largest possible measure of home rule to Cuba, to reserve the Conservative policy in Cuba and the Philippines, to recall Gen. Weyler, if he did not resign, to prepare for a dissolution of the Cortes, and to prove to America and Europe that Spain is ready to do spontaneously and sincerely what the United States has suggested could be accomplished more quickly and better by mediation or the interference which the Spanish people would certainly not brook and to which no Spanish government could assent. There has been an advance in Spanish securities as the result of the settlement of the ministerial crisis. The declaration of Senor Sagasta has been received as an indication of the adoption of a policy of conciliation in Cuba instead of the regime of severity which has marked the career of Gen. Weyler in the island. Weyler has been recalled, and the numane Gen. Blanco will go in his stead.

Almost simultaneously with the receipt of the British Blue Book on the Bering sea question by the Washington authorities has come the announcement from the London foreign office that the British government will not consent to enter a conference in which Russia and Japan are represented as powers interested in the sealing question. The Blue Book does not contain the letter of Ambassador Hay, in which reference is made to the presence of the two last mentioned powers at the proposed conference. In the notification of the attitude of Great Britain communicated to the state department Lord Salisbury asserts his willingness to confer with the United States alone, but insists that Russia and Japan are not interested in the Bering sea seals to a degree entitling them to representation at the conference. It is understood that the British refusal is owing to the insistence of Canada, and that an effort has been made by the foreign office to induce the Canadian officials to modify their attitude, but in vain. It is now thought that as a result of the difference there may be two conferences, at one of which the United States, Russia and Japan will be represented, and at the other the United States, Great Britain and Canada.

Two weeks ago there were printed in the American papers dispatches stating that there had been great floods and probably much loss of life in northeastern China in the neighborhood of Pekin. Last week additional brief reports were printed to the effect that early last month sixty Chinese towns, lying on the Tientsin and other rivers, had been flooded and about 50,000 people driven from their homes, of whom over 10,000 are estimated to have been drowned. The government is trying to do what it can to relieve the people who have been driven from their homes, but they are suffering greatly.

This is a great calamity, but since the victims are Chinese nobody in America takes any interest in it. That there are ten thousand Chinese less in China touches nobody. Of course, remoteness has something to do with this indifference. Naturally American papers will devote much more space to mishaps which befall Americans than those which befall foreigners. A small flood on the Ohio is of more importance than a great flood in the Danube or the Volga. If, however, European rivers had burst their banks and drowned ten thousand or even a thousand people the American papers would have had pages about it. They would not have dreamed of putting the news into a brief paragraph as they have done with these Chinese floods.

HOW TO SHAKE HANDS.

AS THEY DID IT A YEAR AGO.

THE FASHIONABLE MODE OF TO-DAY.

A new handshake has arrived from England. They say that it is to become the rage and will entirely supersede the kangaroo grasp which has been fashionable. Really the new handshake is not a shake. The hands meet and gently swing from right to left for an instant.

GRAHAM'S RAT KILLER.

Third Ward Politician Will Back His Rooster Against the World.

A. C. Graham, member of the Republican county central committee, and coal dealer, has an entry for any rat killing match which may be pulled off in the near future. The politician's rat killer is a large Plymouth Rock rooster, and Graham says that he will back him for all that he is worth. All that this rooster eats is hard coal and rats. The

coal, the politician says, he furnishes, while the rats and mice, the coal dealer says, the rooster supplies. It is very interesting to hear the coal man describe how this wonderful chicken will perch on a pile of rubbish for hours, waiting for some unsuspecting rat to sally forth in quest of food, and when the game appears he pounces upon it like an eagle.

PETRIFIED INDIAN.

Mounts Guard On the Bank of a Stream in Yellowstone Park.

A petrified Indian mounts guard on the banks of a stream in Yellowstone Park. The spot is near a pretty little cove within sight of the Lake Hotel, which is visited every year by hundreds of people from all parts of the globe. At one time a small stream flowed down between two hills into the cove, but it is now dry. Due

west from the spot is Franklin Island, three miles from the shore.

After considerable trouble F. Jay Haynes, of St. Paul succeeded in taking a photograph of the remains. The picture shows the Indian in a standing position, with the left arm extended upward. The right arm is close to the side, and the legs are in the position one would assume when taking a step forward. As the Indian stands in the picture be is about eight feet high. This was not his natural height, for dirt and rock solidified below his feet. The body weighs 400 pounds.

INDIANA SENATORSHIP.

Robert S. Taylor, of Fort Wayne, will be a candidate for United States Senator to succeed David Turpie, if the Republicans have a majority in the next Legislature. He was a candidate for the nomination for Senatorship before the Republican caucus of the last Leg-

ROBERT S. TAYLOR.

islature, but it was impossible to run ahead of Charles W. Fairbanks. Mr. Taylor has for many years been a member of the Mississippi River commission. He succeeded General Harrison as representative attorney on the commission. A few days ago he was appointed by the executive committee of the National Currency convention, which met in Indianapolis last January, a member of the National Currency commission.

A Study in Motive.

"Say, old man, just supposing I had the choice, would you advise me to marry an ugly girl with money or a pretty girl without money?"

"A pretty girl without money by all means. That would give you the name of having money yourself."—Detroit Journal.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Trenton, N. J., is to have an ostrich farm.

Vollmer, Idaho, will hereafter be known as Troy.

Canada's wheat crop amounts to 50,000,000 bushels.

Nevada is the most sparsely settled state in America.

Wisconsin has 67,800 acres of state park lands, valued at $347,053.

An extensive deposit of coal has been found near Soda Springs, Idaho.

Arkansas egg product the past year is estimated at $10,000,000.

The Michigan wheat yield will probably exceed 24,000,000 bushels.

It is said that 40,000,000 tons of iron ore have been discovered in Minnesota.

The United States contains 4,564,000 farms, of an average size of 137 acres each.

About 40,000 bushels of castor beans have been marketed in Enid, O. T., this year.

The amount invested in the various electrical industries reaches $1,200,000,000.

In the 23 forest counties of Minnesota there are 10,889,000 acres of forest.

Massachusetts annually imports from beyond her border eggs to the value of $5,000,000.

Arizona expects to have 3,000 miles of new railroad built in its midst during the coming year.

In Arkansas, out of 28,490,980 acres of arable land, only 10,240,000 acres are in cultivation.

The cotton crop of the United States will be worth from $30,000,000 to $50,000,000 more than that of last year.

The Rio Verde irrigation enterprise will redeem 200,000 acres of the finest land in the Salt River valley of Arizona.

The city of Augusta, Ga., is the second largest inland cotton market in the world, and its own mills consume 10,000 bales a year.

The total capital invested in bees and honey making in the United States is $2,000,000, and the annual production is worth $7,000,000.

Another paving material has been discovered in Florida at Tampa. It is the pebble phosphate, and is said to be very good and cheap.

Jamaica claims the largest fruit plantations in the world. They cover 44,000 acres, and are owned and operated by an American company.

The wheat crop of Oklahoma this year is estimated at 2,000,000 bushels, her cotton at 150,000 bales, and she has, besides, splendid crops of corn, vegetables and fruits.

A Madrid journal is printed on linen with a composition easily removable by water, and the subscriber, after devouring the news, washes his journal and has a handkerchief.

Mount Holyoke college has a new eclectic course to train young women who propose to enter journalism or to teach English, and it is to be tried for the first time the next college year.

The king of Greece, when conversing with the members of his family, never employs any but the English language. He seldom speaks French, and only uses Greek when compelled to do so.

A French colonel is teaching his officers and men to crawl on their stomachs, and has invented a leather glove to help the process. The regiment can now travel 100 yards in this manner without fatigue.

to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's Oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

In 1894 Flying Jib, hitched to a running horse, paced a mile in 1 minutes 58¼ seconds, but this performance is not to be compared with that of Star Pointer, who only had the runner as a contestant.

Austria, with Hungary, had 5,737 miles of railroad at the end of 1896. The gross revenue was $52,000,000, the working expenses $35,000,000, and the net revenue $17,000,000 on an invested capital of $370,000,000.

The cost of maintaining British racecourses and training and breeding establishments is not less than $8,000,000 a year. This is exclusive of over $500,000 a year which is paid in stakes for winning horses.

There will be a special leprosy conference in Berlin next October. Participating physicians are requested to have their papers printed in advance and distributed so that the meeting can be devoted entirely to discussion.

In Pekin, China, so runneth the tale, a mandarin of wealth and taste presented a luminary of the stage with a pack of cards made of human skin, 400 years old, and originally captured from a pirate of the most blood-curdling sort.

An Indian man who claims to be 115 years old and in the enjoyment of robust health has informed a reporter that his parents died of consumption before they were 30 and that he has used whisky and tobacco excessively for 50 years.

VALUABLE STAMPS.

Here are pictures of the costliest stamp in the world and the stamp most difficult to obtain. The first is valued at the modest little figure of $1,900—the largest price ever set upon so small a piece of printed paper. It is an obsolete stamp from Hawaii—a badly executed design, originally costing two cents

THE COSTLIEST STAMP.

English money, and now valued at the price of a country home. The round stamp is the rarest thing of its kind in existence. It comes from British Guiana, and, like its expensive brother of Hawaii, is a two-center. With this $1,825 stamp in his vest pocket a person of even liberal tastes could raise the wherewithal for a vacation trip to Europe and back. With the price of this philatelic rarity a family of

THE RAREST STAMP.

four could be comfortably housed, clothed and fed for a year and a half, and Uncle Sam's soldiers could be supplied with enough bread to satisfy their hunger for a day. All of which goes to show that it is not always the small things that are of the least value.

OUR NEW STORIES.

A SERIES OF EXCELLENT ONES BY THE BEST AUTHORS.

Don't Fail to Read "Burger's Secret" the First of Them, On the First Page To-Day.

To gratify a great number of readers who have asked us to print complete stories for a time instead of a serial, we are glad to announce that we have arranged for a series of first-class stories, complete in an issue, by well-known writers.

The first of these is printed to-day on the first page. It is "Burger's Secret," and is by that prince of romancers, A. Conan Doyle.

Next week we will give "The Three Disgraces," by Hon. Justin McCarthy, the well known journalist, and who is now in Parliament holding the leadership, in succession to Parnell, of the Nationalist faction of the Irish party in that body.

Read this series. You will be delighted with the selections we have made.

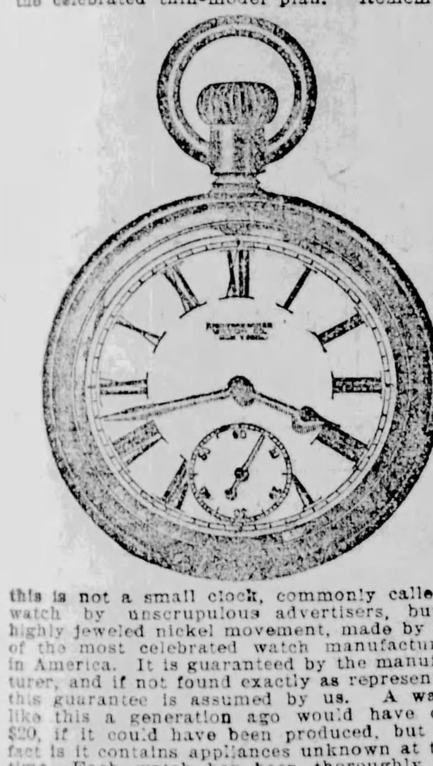
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 15 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7182—LADIES' DOUBLE-BREASTED JACKET.

Nothing ever quite takes the place of a simple double-breasted jacket for cool weather. The model shown in the illustration is in the latest style and includes all the features of the season. The material is smooth-faced cloth simply finished with machine stitching, showing facings of velvet and handsome smoked pearl buttons. The backs are fitted snugly to the figure by means of a centre seam, side-backs and under-arm gores, and show no fulness below the waist line, the center-seam being simply lapped over on to the side form. The fronts are loose and dartless. The right side laps over on to the left where the closing is effected by means of buttons and button-holes. The collar is

7182—Ladies' Double-Breasted Jacket.

simply rolled over and meets the reversed fronts in uneven notches. The sleeves are two-seamed and fit snugly over the dress, the fulness at the shoulder being inlaid in plaits. A pocket is inserted in each front at the point indicated, the opening being concealed by stiched laps. The lining is plaid taffeta showing all bright colors, and with the coat is worn a hat of black felt trimmed with velvet and feathers. All cloths whether rough or smooth, as well as heavy cheviots, are well suited to the model, black, tan, and blue being the favorite colors of the season.

To make this coat for a lady in the medium size will require one and three-fourths yards of fifty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7182, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7162—MISSES' BLOUSE WAIST.

No material is more popular than plaid, and plaid is never put to better use than when made into gowns for misses and little girls. The blouse shown has the great advantage of being adaptable both to new gowns and to those that are to be remodeled; for the guimpe of gay plaid will not only make the quantity sufficient but will so brighten and freshen the entire costume as to give it the appearance of being new throughout. The foundation is fitted lining composed of the usual number of pieces and that closes at the center-front. The blouse proper, including the guimpe is fitted by shoulder and under-

7162—Misses' Blouse Waist.

arm seams only and closes invisibly at the left side. The plaid portion is sewed to the lining on the line of perforation at the right side, left free and hooked onto the lining at the left side and at the left shoulder seam. The right-front of the blouse is stitched into place, the left being hooked over and the whole held snug and tight by the belt worn about the waist. The sleeves are two-seamed, showing no fulness below the small puff at the shoulder. At the wrists is worn a frill of lace while the standing collar of plaid is finished in a similar manner.

To make this blouse entire for a miss of fourteen years will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material. If two materials are used, it will require one-half of twenty-two-inch goods for the guimpe, with two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch goods for the blouse proper. The pattern, No. 7162, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7167—CHILD'S SHORT FROCK.

The transition from long clothes to short marks a definite change, and makes one of the first important landmarks in the baby's life. The charming little gown shown in the illustration is suited alike to boys and to girls of six months, and to the latter for a considerable period thereafter. Boys as a rule make use of such feminine garb for the first year and a half or two years, and are slowly promoted through kilts into trousers, but their sisters' garments show little essential change in cut between the ages of six months and four years.

The material illustrated is French nainsook hand-made and with the least possible trimming of needlework. The square yoke is cut without seams, and is finished at the neck

7167—Child's Short Frock.

with a tiny roll-over collar. The full straight waist has under-arm seams only, and is gathered top and bottom, the upper edge being seamed to the yoke while the lower is attached to the belt. The full straight skirt is finished with a simple hem, and is in turn seamed to the belt, bands of embroidery serving to cover both the seams at the waist and the yoke, the latter being finished with a tiny frill at the edge. Both waist and skirt open at the center-back, the latter being finished with a placket and the waist being closed either invisibly by means of a false flap, or with buttons and button holes. The sleeves are one-seamed and are gathered at the shoulders, and again at the wrists, where they are completed by bands and frills of needlework.

To make this frock for a child of two years will require 2½ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7167, is cut in sizes for a babe of six months, one, two and four years.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7183—LADIES' AND MISSES' COAT SLEEVE.

With the change in the style of sleeves, many garments have become old-fashioned which otherwise are good and wearable. The sleeve shown in the cut is in the latest style, and as a rule can be cut from one of last season. It is two-seamed and moderately snug-fitting, the fulness at the top being laid in

7183—Ladies' and Misses' Coat and Jacket Sleeve.

plaits. To get the best effect, it should have an interfacing of tailors' canvas three inches deep at the wrist.

To make this sleeve for a lady in the medium size will require one yard of forty-four-inch material; for a miss of fourteen years, seven-eights of a yard. The pattern, No. 7183, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36, and 40-inch bust measure, and for misses' of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7159—LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST.

No one garment is more generally useful than the blouse. The design shown in the illustration is alike suitable for an entire costume and a separate bodice to be worn with a skirt of contrasting material. As given the material is light weight wool showing a diagonal weave. The color is the soft gray known as chinchilla, the trimming being bands of passementerie of gray combined with

7159—Ladies' Blouse Waist.

black, a frill of gray ribbon and neck and waistband of black velvet.

The foundation is a fitted lining that reaches to the waist line and is composed of the usual number of pieces and seams, and which closes at the center-front. The blouse is fitted with shoulder and under-arm seams only, the right-front lapping well over the left, and closing invisibly at the left side, the two large buttons serving as ornament only. The fulness of the back is laid a single box-plait that extends from neck to waist, while that of the fronts is arranged in gathers at waist line. The basque portion is separate and seamed to the blouse beneath the belt. The sleeves are two-seamed and close-fitting except for the extremely small puffs which finish them at the shoulders and over which the divided epaulettes fall in graceful folds.

Zibeline, cheviot, cashmere, and all similar woolen goods are eminently appropriate while both plain and figured silks are used for separate bodices.

To make this blouse for a lady in the medium size will require two and three-fourths yards of forty-four-inch material. The pattern, No. 7159, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7170—MISSES' FIVE-GORED SKIRT, WITH FAN BACK.

Novelty goods was selected for this stylish skirt, with velvet employed as decoration. It consists of a narrow front gore, two side and two back gores. The adjustment across the front and sides is smooth, while the fullness of the back gores is laid in close, over-lapping plaits that meet at the center back where the placket opening is finished. The gores gradually expand toward the lower edge, where it measures 3¾ yards in the medium sizes. The top is completed by a narrow belt.

7170—Misses' Five-Gored Skirt with Fan Back.

All woolen dress goods are suitable in any one of the seasonable fabrics. The skirt may be trimmed as illustrated or with any preferred decoration.

To make this skirt for a miss of 14 years will require 3¾ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7170, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required. Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Got What He Wanted.

Jones—I suppose Brown's satisfied now.

Smith—Satisfied! Why, I thought he was buried last week?

Jones—So he was. But he always wanted the earth, and now he's got it.—Chicago News.

WANTS A HUSBAND.

THE MAORI PRINCESS HAS ADVERTISED TWICE.

She is Rich, Highly Educated and Amiable, and Will Give Her Husband a Throne.

Tonomaroanu, the heir apparent to the Maori throne, is getting impatient. She advertised for a husband six months ago, and up to date there has been no applicant.

Tonomaroanu prefers to be called Mary, because in all except her race she is distinctively English. She is the daughter of Paul, King of the Maori, and is the most beautiful dusky woman that ever lived. In her own country—New Zealand—the aborigines come miles to get a glimpse of her face, and visitors to Australia are urged to take in New Zealand that they may behold Tonomaroanu.

The princess is not only beautiful but she is lovely in disposition, and very rich. The Maori kingdom is a large one, and its system of tribute is such that the king receives a large proportion of everything that is raised in the country, and his coffers are kept constantly full.

But the Maori princess is black. Here is a description of herself from her own pen: "Take away my fortune and my title and I am an ugly Maori girl, black as night, but well educated. My money might as well be spent in procuring a white husband. I realize that the man I select may not marry me for love, but for money. I will let him spend $35,000 a year, but he must never let me know that he is ashamed of his wife. You shall have my photograph, and if you meet a man you think I would like, show it to him and tell him what I have said."

She realizes that in England, where she longs to visit annually, and America, about which she has heard so much, there might be a question of caste.

The princess has read a great deal, and she knows also that in the land across the sea, which means to her every country outside of the little island of New Zealand, there is a fine court etiquette which bids all of blood and position welcome, and therefore she feels that she is entitled to secure for herself the finest husband in the world.

Princess Mary is not averse to the Maori race, and if she could she would choose a husband from among her cousins. But this is impossible with her, because King Paul has no near relatives, and the princess can not find a royal consort for herself. She will not marry the common people, and she is forced, therefore, to go outside of her own country. This she willingly does.

When she first advertised in England she announced that any Anglo-Saxon would be eligible for her hand, provided he were not a convict and would not be ashamed of her. These two points were prominent in her mind. She also said that she would prefer a man of good family and of good appearance. He would have to be well educated to be a champion for her. The princess meant that she wanted a good white husband. This is the whole story.

It might strike the American mind as strange that she makes no mention of personal traits. But the Maori Princess does not care about these points. In her native land the man is boss. He is absolute ruler of the house, and such a thing as incompatability of temper among the Maoris is unknown.

The attractions that the Maori Princess offers is, first a kingdom. The Princess' consort takes the title of king and he rules ahead of the princess, and on the day she marries she gives up her scepter to him.

At present King Paul sits on the throne, but he is an old man and will soon die. At his death Mary becomes Queen, and her husband is king and ruler. She offers him not only the title but the whole kingdom, with its lands and money, and she gives into his hand the Maori law, which is, "Thus saith the king."

She gives him $35,000 a year in a country where this sum goes as far as $1,000,000 does here.

She also presents him with the national newspaper, which comes out daily, and of which the king is editor. It is the recognized official organ of the country. His majesty himself dictates the editorials. He keeps an amanuensis, whose salary is paid from the royal exchequer. The imperial leaders advise the government, counsel the people, criticise enemies, mention improvements, suggest reforms, advocate loyalty and make known royal decrees. The king's composition may be unique, his platitudes trite and his rhetoric picturesque, but all goes because it is the king.

The Maori girl gives her husband a princess who is loving in heart and sweet in disposition, for no words can describe the gentleness of this princess. He gets a wife who is musical also, for the Maori are the greatest musicians of Oceanica. He gets a wife who is industrious. The Maori girl showed to an English woman a wonderful collection of carved curiosities of stones and shells, all of which she had done herself.

Besides these attractions, if more were needed, he comes in possession of a marvellous climate, where all things grow and the air is soft all the year round.

The Maori Princess paid a visit to Melbourne a few years ago. Here she was lionized. Her wit, her pretty ways and her sweetness made her the most sought-after of women wherever she went. At that time she did not want a husband or she could have secured one without difficulty.

The Maori Princess announces that after her marriage she will travel. And the Queen of England will have the pleasure of welcoming her at a drawing room. In this country she would be presented at the President's levee, and in France, where her color is more popular than white, she will be the envy of the Parisian ladies.

TONOMAROANU, THE MAORI PRINCESS.

THEY KNOW A LOT.

Clever Stories Showing the Primitive Knowledge of Children.

What a world of ingenuity is boxed up in every healthy child! Some kindergartners were giving their experiences upon that subject a short time ago, and one of them said:

"A favorite pupil, a bright little boy, rather astonished me not long ago by putting down upon my desk what seemed to be a small flower pot with many large-leaved plants growing from it. When I examined it I was amused and astonished.

"The little fellow had taken a large potato and, with a gimlet or some other tool, had carefully cut holes as long as the stems of a lot of leaves he had secured in some garden or park.

"These he inserted in the hole and pushed the edges together so that each stem was soon surrounded by the potato sap. There were maple leaves, oak leaves, parsley, lily leaves, coleus and canna and several others, arranged with a crude feeling of harmony, and so close-

EX-KING MILAN OF SERVIA.

that they covered up nearly all the brown skin of the base. The moisture of the potato kept ly together, or else to neatly superimposed the leaves fresh for several days and some for nearly a week.

"I asked him who taught him to do it. He looked very much disgusted at me and said:

"'Nobody; I taught myself;' and when I asked him why, he said: 'Well, I thought that as a potato was wet it was just about the same as putting it in water, as mother does, and that perhaps it might do better.'"

A second kindergartner said: "I had an experience of a similar yet dissimilar kind when a pretty little girl, whom I have been teaching for two years, presented me one day with a lot of leaves done up in a newspaper. I opened it carefully and found that there was some arrangement to the contents. Some of the leaves were of grapevine and some of the oak, but all were handsomely colored and very strong.

"On closer scrutiny I found that they were put together on about the same principle as slates on a slate roof, being arranged in layers which lapped two-thirds of those beneath them. They were fastened together with the pretty light tendrils of the grapevine, and also with the stronger stems of some sinuous creeper. The thing unrolled into a fabric about a yard square. It was very pretty and would have made a beautiful mat if it had not been so perishable. I thanked the little pupil and said: 'What a beautiful mat!'

"She said: 'That isn't a mat; that's an apron like what Eve made for Adam when they chased them with torches out of Eden.'"—Philadelphia Press.

—Diseases often lurk in the blood before they openly manifest themselves. Therefore keep the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OPENED PRIVATE TELEGRAMS.

Protest Against English Government Making Public Telegrams.

When parliament meets again in England attention is to be drawn to the unprecedented manner in which private telegrams have been seized and made public during the recent South African investigation at Westminster, says the New York Tribune. There was so much protest raised in parliament years ago when Mazzini's correspondence was opened and examined by the authorities that it seems strange so many weeks should have been allowed to elapse before anything was heard about the violation by the government of private telegraphic correspondence. In England the telegraphs belong to the state, and are under the control of the postoffice, which is just as much bound to observe the sanctity of correspondence by wire intrusted to its charge for transmission as correspondence by letter.

At Greytown, on the eastern coast of Nicaragua, the annual rainfall is 297 inches, while on the Pacific coast the average precipitation is but 65 inches.

LUCKY EX-KING MILAN.

WORST KING ON EARTH HAS HIS SEVENTH FORTUNE.

Servia Paid Him a Million to Abdicate, and Now Alexander is Afraid He Will Return.

Some men are born lucky.

Old ex-King Milan, formerly of Servia, but for the last nine years of Paris, has inherited another fortune.

This comes just in the nick of time. He was recently expelled from the most prominent club in Paris for non-payment of dues, and this fortune means that he can hold up his disreputable old head a little longer.

None of Milan's fortunes have lasted him over five years. This one will probably fare no better than the rest.

Milan formerly ruled Servia with Natalie, his wife. Their son Alexander was heir apparent to the throne. But Milan was so bad that Natalie had to get a divorce from him in 1888, and the next year the Servians paid the old king a million dollars to leave Servia forever. Alexander, the boy, was placed on the throne.

When told that his father had come into another fortune, Alexander shook his head and said: "Oh, that it had come to me! I would have given all to Servia."

Alexander has just reached twenty-one. The boy is afraid of his father, and fears he may return with the faithful and try to retake the throne.

Milan of Servia is the wickedest king that ever was. Other kings have been bad, but an analysis of their history always shows some redeeming quality. Milan has none, and doesn't want any. Leopold, of Belgium, is a wicked old sinner, but he is a respectable member of society compared with Milan.

In the days when Madison was President the peasants Milosh and Yephren, two brothers, were swineheards on the Servian hills. "Black George," another peasant, was leading a revolt against the Turkish rule. The Turks overcame him and he was forced to fly. When he came back to Servia in 1817, he found that during his absence Milosh, the swineherd, had made himself the leader of the Servian national party. The Servians wanted to reinstate Black George, but Milosh was in politics to stay, and had George assassinated. After many vicissitudes Servia gained her independence, and the royal house of Obrenovich was established on the throne.

Michael, the last descendant of old Milosh, was assassinated in 1868 by an emissary of the family of Black George, in revenge for the murder of that leader by Milosh, and Michael's cousin, Milan, the grandson of Yephrem, became the reigning prince. Milan inherited all the courseness of his grandfather, the swineherd, without any of his redeeming traits. On his low and depraved nature he has ingrafted all the vices which the nineteenth century could furnish, and now, at the age of 43, when he should be in the prime of life, he is a burned-out debauchee.

Nothing except his hardy peasant blood has kept him from dying long ago. He was first known as Prince of Servia, but proclaimed himself king soon after the treaty of Paris. He ascended the throne of Servia in 1872, and at once proceeded to make things lively in Belgrade.

His marriage put no check upon his career of crime, and the royal palace the most abandoned house in Europe. There was carousing and gambling from morning until night and 'round again to morning. Dissolute women swarmed in the palace, and every form of vice which could be suggested was readily taken up by the drunken and demoralized gang which composed the king's court. Milan borrowed money from every one who would lend to him and gambled with any one who would play.

He treated his wife as only a man like him could, and taught his own son to drink and carouse with the disreputable people who frequented the court. Once he brought from Vienna the whole chorus of an opera troupe and lodged them in the palace. Finally, being about $2,000,000 in debt, and his subjects and ministers being heartily sick of him, he agreed to abdicate if he was roundly paid for it. His abdication was accepted and he was given a big sum in hand and a heavy pension if he would leave Servia and never show himself there again.

Away he went, painting all the capitals of Europe a vivid red and indulging in such excesses that every decent door was closed against him. When he first went to Paris he was elected to the Jockey Club, but after a while he was put out of there for cheating at cards, and now finds his companionship among the most disreputable of the capitals which he visits.

The Baron Baich, from whom Milan has just inherited a new fortune to squander, was the heir of Prince Michael, whose assassination brought Milan to the throne.

Goes Ahead of Samson.

All that Paderewski has to do to get himself talked about from one end of the world to the other is to drop in at a barber's and have his hair cut. The news leaps over a thousand wires and sets off a thousand journalistic squibs. Not even Samson's historic hair-cut was so much talked of at the time; though, of course, the world was smaller in Delilah's day, and probably there was less foolishness in it than there is now.—Philadelphia Record.

Hood's Pills

Stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure biliousness, headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. Do not gripe. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Blade Porcelain China

A NEW THING.

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets

Still Another Reduction in Prices, and New Ware With Later Designs.

Briefly described, Porcelain, or Semi-Vitreous China, is a very high grade ware, being superior in color and finish to Iron Stone China, and VERY MUCH LIGHTER IN WEIGHT, nearly equal to china.

Our design is the VIOLET PATTERN, being very handsome and entirely new, and a marvel of beauty in shape and color.

Eighty, Fifty-Six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in four colors and gold bands. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration is reproduced from a photograph of our new offerings.

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, $4.75 (former price $7) or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $3.60 (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of six subscribers and $6, the club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 8-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 compot, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $7.85; or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of 15 subscribers and $15.00. The club of 15 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.25; or we will present one of these assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we formerly sold, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER.—The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Porcelain China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of six to fifteen for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

BUYIN' PAULIE PANTS.

Ain't no hand t' put on airs er strut around among y'—
Th' woods is full of bigger men 'n better men 'n wiser;
But when you've heard th' follerin' little anecdote I've brung y',
You'll own my right to be as proud as President er Kaiser.

My yarn's about a little chap come two year this December,
As full of tricks as Iowa is full of liquid pizen;
'N if I live fer ninety year, I allers will remember,
As never sech another purty sight hev I set eyes on.

A couple o' nights ago I heard his mother sigh a-sewin';
Says I t' her, says I, "My dear, what seems t' be your worry?"
Says she t' me, "Jest see th' way that Paulie's clothes is goin';
I cannot keep his dresses whole, no matter how I hurry."

I says to her, says I, "My dear, it's hard t' lose a baby,
But when y' get a son in trade it ain't so bad a chance;
'N inasmuch as that's about our situation, maybe,
Considerin' how you're workin' so, it's best t' git 'im pants."

"I fear," says she, "that he's too young, but there is no denyin'
That he would like t' git th' pants 'n I would like a rest;
So, if they make 'em small enough—'n you can tell by tryin'—
I guess that your idee will suit th' whole of us th' best."

"Kin I do somethin' fur you, sir?" th' clerk says t' me, smilin'—
"A overcoat, a suit o' clothes, er undershirts perchance?"
"My friend," says I his easy way my bashfulness beguilin',
"My errant here to-day's t' git my son a pair o' pants."

"How old a child might your son be?" says he. Says I, "He's two, sir."
"Jesso," says he, "too big 'n smart a boy t' run around in
A baby rig. Now, lemme see, I tell y' what y' do, sir,
You buy this suit, that any boy 'd be tickled t' be found in."

We picked Paul out a likely suit—the smallest in th' store;
I got 'em cheap, so mighty cheap, I promised not t' tell you.
Says he: "If you should tell your friends, they'd all come here for more,
'N on my word, we're losin' 50 cents on what we sell you."

You ain't got time to hear me tell the fun we had this mornin'
A-watchin' Paulie run around, 'n jump, 'n strut, 'n prance,
But my advice t' all you men who are not homes adornin'
Is, go 'n git a orphan boy 'n rig him up in pants.

—Frank Putnam, in Chicago Post.

CIRCUS MAN'S RECOLLECTIONS.

Remembered a Giant Who Combed His Hair With a Fence.

"Giants?" said the old circus man. "Oh, yes, we've had some big men in the show at one time and another. One of the biggest we ever had used to comb his hair with a section of a picket fence. That was a part of the street show when we made the parade in a town. Usually we had an arrangement in advance with the owner of the fence and had a panel loosened, so that the giant wouldn't wreck too much of the fence in picking up the part he wanted to use. When the show came along to this spot the giant would step up to the fence, take off his hat and pick up the piece of fence—it always looked as if he had tremendous strength too—and raise it up and comb his hair with it. And then he would put the big comb down again and put on his hat and move on. This always tickled the people immensely. And he certainly was a big man, sure; but we had a bigger man once. I wouldn't dare tell you how big this other man was, because you wouldn't believe it."

987 Tricks, Games, Puzzles, Laughing Camera

TO EXCHANGE—$15,000 St. Augustine clear income property for northern farm. J. H. Slater, St. Augustine, Fla.

WANTED—Agents; terms liberal. Address Indian Medicine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

FREE

This genuine electro diamond shirt stud or scarf pin, set in solid gold style, given free to introduce new goods. Mention which you prefer & send stamp to cover postage. M. WEISBAUM, 56 HESTER ST., N. Y. CITY.

SAID BY CHILDREN.

"Where was Magna Charta signed?" asked a teacher.

"Please, sir, at the bottom," was the answer.

Dolly, discovering a crock-mark on her hand, exclaimed: "When I touched the stove lid I knew it was black, but I didn't know it was contagious."

"Are you in pain, my little man?" asked the kind old gentleman.

"No," answered the boy. "The pain's in me."

"Oh, do look at that dear little lamb!" said Frances, on seeing a young lamb for the first time in her life.

"Isn't it pretty?" asked mamma.

"Yes; and it is so natural, too. It squeaks just like a toy-lamb and has the same sort of wool on its back."

A little boy had been naughty at dinner and had been sent away from the table just as his favorite dessert—cabinet pudding, with butter and sugar sauce—was being served. About 9 o'clock that evening, when the other children had gone to bed and his parents were alone in the sitting-room, a tear-stained little face and a white-robed figure appeared at the door. "Mamma," it said, bravely, between sobs, "you told me never to go to sleep when anything wrong had been done until it was all fixed up right, so I came down to tell you that—that—that—I—forgive you and papa for what you did to me at the dinner-table."

TEACHER WEARS BLOOMERS.

They Are Very Short and Snug, and the School Patrons Object.

There is a young and pretty teacher in the Grant school, St. Louis, whose ideas of dress reform are causing a storm of indignation among the patrons of the school. The Grant and Gravois School Association is a body made up of good people who take great pride in the school and plan and work for its success. The association objects because the young teacher wears bloomers, especially as they are of the most abbreviated pattern, and held an indignation meeting recently in the school hall. Edmund Sale, of 2945 Michigan avenue, is president of the association, and Dr. George J. C. Larsen secretary. Frank J. Kotseron is chairman of the teachers' committee.

Dr. Larsen said he did not wish to go into details and mention names, but he knew the name of the young lady who persisted in riding her wheel to school and parading her abbreviated costume before the pupils. He did not object to bicycles, but he drew the line when the new woman discarded skirts for above-the-knee breeches.

After considerable discussion it was decided to bring the case to the attention of the principal of the school, Mrs. Anna C. Gates, and if the bloomer teacher insists upon wearing her objectionable suit, then the matter will be laid before the school board.

Cause for Amazement.

A doctor at one of the London hospitals was one day lecturing to a class of medical students when he stopped and asked a question which for some time none of them answered, says the San Francisco Argonaut. But one man, who had never answered a question before, and was looked upon as the fool of the class, answered him correctly. The doctor was astonished and stared at him in amazement.

"You look surprised, sir," said the student.

"So did Balaam!" was the doctor's sharp reply.

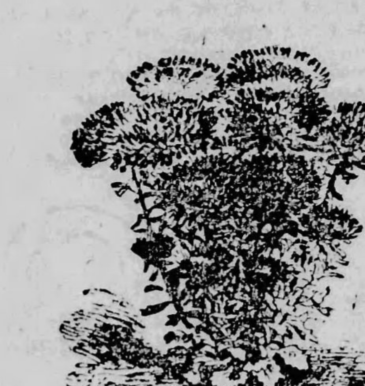
THE COZY CORNER

GOLDEN-ROD AND ASTER.

"I hate to be old!" said Golden-rod,
"I dread the cold world's scorning."
And she bent her head to the pitiless sod,
And wept, that Autumn morning.
"If I only could have my way," she said,
"I'd never be old and gray."

"Be brave!" said the Aster; "to grieve and brood,
And waste this lovely morning,
Is sin. The good will never be rude
To the old; so fear no scorning;
'Tis true we have had our day," she said,
"And soon we'll be up and away."

"The wind may waft us ever so high,
But somewhere a grave is yawning,"
Sighed Golden-rod. Said the Aster, "Ay!
But we look for a brighter morning.
We shall rest in the Father's care," she said,
"And awaken young and fair."



"I'm getting so old!" said Golden-rod,
"The brook this very morning,
As I gave her a glance, and a friendly nod,
Of the dreadful fact gave warning.
'You're getting quite rusty and gray,' he said,
''Tis plain you have had your day.'

—Mary A. Gillette, in Good Housekeeping.

It is best not to wait until very much later than early in October to take up the house plants that have been bedded out. Take some cool day when the sun is not too bright, for this work. Have the pots clean, outside and inside, and plenty of fresh earth at hand. With every plant leave a good-sized ball of earth, and after cutting the plant back, keep it in the shade until the leaves have lifted themselves, then bring into the sunshine.

A correspondent from Iowa gives these directions for preventing newly potted plants from wilting or having their leaves drop off. She says:

"Primroses, cinnerarias, etc., send out their foliage close to the base, or crown, and have thick, soft leaves which collect and sustain moisture. For this class of plants the soil in the pots should be much higher next to the plant, so that the water will not settle around the roots, as it will cause them to decay. Azeleas, heliotropes, and such plants require exactly opposite treatment; the earth around them should be banked up around the outside edge of the pots, sloping toward the plant, so that the roots, being fine and dry, will be well soaked with water, of which an abundant supply should always be given."

Cuttings of all kinds of green-house plants should be made in September, or before the fifteenth of October. These should be tender enough to break from the old plant with the fingers, and will strike roots sooner if placed in a soil two-thirds sand and one-third leaf mold.

All bulbs for winter blooming should be planted in good, rich soil about six weeks before the flowers are wanted. Water at the time of planting only; keep in a dark, warm place till the green leaves show about an inch above the ground, then bring into the light, give plenty of water and sunshine after this, and you may be reasonably sure of plenty of flowers.

Perennial seeds sown in the garden now will save a year's time in blooming. Pansy seed sown in September or October make the strongest and most prolific plants. The ground should be kept moist until time for frosts, and the beds protected by straw or evergreen branches during the winter. Candy tuft, calliopsis, phlox drummondie, sweet alyssum and mignonette seed will have an earlier start in the spring if planted now, and tulips, snow drops, crocuses, and all of the hardy spring flowering bulbs should be set, and later protected with leaves, etc.

Mrs. Adams:—The fact that the leaves of your heliotrope turn brown at the tips, is probably caused by imperfect drainage, too small a pot, or poor soil. Try to remedy these and the difficulty will probably be overcome.

J. D.:—Make a strong lime-water and pour into the earth about your plants to kill the earth worms. Or, set the pots up to their necks in boiling water, and in a few moments, as soon as the heat can penetrate through the pots, you will see the worms come to the surface, when you can remove them.

Mourner:—Sweet alyssum is very suitable for cemetery planting. It is very hardy and the plants, started in a box in the house, can be transplanted early in the spring. It stands the drouth well, is a spreading plant, so that a few roots will soon cover a mound and the pure white flowers make a pleasing contrast to the brighter blossoms that may be around it. The flowers are at their best in the fall, when other flowers generally used in cemeteries are gone.

These lines, written for the Blade Cozy Corner, by Mary Katheryn Young, will touch a responsive chord in the heart of every mother who has been called upon to part with a young child:

SINCE BABY DIED.

Since baby died,
The days are all so sad and drear,
There is no touch of little fingers here,
No baby kiss that made Heaven seem so near,
Since baby died.

Since baby died,
My tears refuse to flow,
The stream of mother grief has ebbed so low,
But Heaven is dearer to me now, I know,
Since baby died.

Since baby died,
The rooms all look so bare,
No little baby face peeps 'round a chair,
I see no mass of sunny golden hair,
Since baby died.

Since baby died,
The nights are void of rest,
No little head lies warm against my breast,
God, teach me how to bear my sorrow best!
Since baby died.

A Busy Mother takes time to come from Minnesota to give the following excellent suggestions to the young, married woman whose letter was given September 23:

Dear Cozy Corner Friends: — Many times have I wanted to answer some of the letters in the Cozy Corner, but the thought would always come to me that there are others who can give better advice on these things than I can; but when I read about that discontented young married lady, I could keep still no longer.

To me it seems positively sinful for any one to live in idleness, when so many people are almost sinking beneath their load of care, which a little help would lighten so much.

If this lady will think of these things, and exchange places (in her mind) with some of her less fortunate neighbors, I think she will be cured of her restlessness within a month, and many a weary mother will be made glad by her exertions.

She can easily find some family who, through misfortune, are prevented from having the necessaries of life. In these days of cheap ginghams and outing flannels, you could, by denying yourself some little luxury (which would, perhaps, do you good), procure the material to make a child a neat and comfortable wardrobe, and perhaps, now and then, some garment for the mother would be appreciated.

Put self wholly out of your mind and think how the little ones will enjoy wearing the neat little garments which your hands have made.

When they are finished, be sure they are given in such a way as to make the recipient feel that it is done out of pure kindness.

Then there are little girls all the way from six to fifteen years of age, whom you could bring into your room and read to them some suitable story with a good moral, or just talk to them.

You have no idea of the good it will do them until you try it.

There are so many more things that I would like to say that I can scarcely find a stopping place, but you try these ways, and you will soon cease to be a "weary, discontented wife."

Another visitor comes this morning, promising that if she is welcome she will "try not to come too often, or stay too long." There is no danger of that—the only trouble with our friends is that they do not give us as many of their interesting letters as we could wish:

"I think our editor's advice to the wife of six months standing is the best remedy that could be given. She will doubtless learn that it is very pleasant to minister to the wants of her loved ones, and then, too, she can help some other woman less fortunate than herself to work that may enable her to help a son or daughter through school.

I know something of such ways of helping others. I have been a busy woman through life, but have always had to have help and would sometimes envy those who had leisure and did not have their patience tried by poor help, and then I would think, since it is so, I will make the best of it and be patient and try to treat them as I would wish to be treated, and I have had more than one to tell me in after years that they had often thought of things I had said or done that had helped them along, so now I feel thankful that I made the effort to be just toward them.

Doubtless those she thought were burdened by entertaining her were enjoying themselves more than she knew. So cheer up, sister, I believe you put too low an estimate on yourself and remember there is no time like the present time, the future is not ours if we wish to make our lives happy and helpful to others; now is the time to make the effort.

M. E. R.—Paper sent as you requested.

Caroline Jacobs asks why the nineteenth century is called the woman's century. It is because no other century since time began has witnessed so much development of woman's character or of her gifts. During this time women have come to the front in nearly every career that is open to the wage earner of either sex, and are to be found working side by side with their brothers, except when the brothers are not equal to keeping with them, and for this reason, by general consent, the nineteenth century has been called the woman's century.

Blade Reader, the price of Life's Gateway is $1.00, and can be obtained by addressing Miss E. S. Bouton, Toledo, O. There are no illustrations, as it is not a book requiring them, but it contains a portrait of the author.

Addie, if you are of a slender figure a shirred blouse waist would be very becoming, but not otherwise.

Helen, your blue serge will look well trimmed with velvet as near the shade of the serge as possible. Have one of the new styles of sailor hats of blue felt trimmed with a fold of the velvet and some stiff blue quills. Black or dark grey undressed kid gloves and a blue cloth jacket, lined with silk, will complete a very tasteful street costume for fall and early winter. You can wear stiff white collar and cuffs with this if they are becoming to you.

Esther asks for a recipe for making "Devil's Food Cake." The Blade Cook has never before heard of this dainty (?) so she will be equally, with Esther, obliged for the recipe.

D. C. W., thanks for your kind words and for your order for Life's Gateways. You can get Lilian Whiting's books of her publishers, Roberts Bros., of Boston. She has published two volumes of The World Beautiful, each complete in itself; a book of poems From Dreamland Sent; and After Her Death.

THE BLADE COOK.

"The secret of your mother's cooking lay in the royal appetite of the growing youth. You will find your wife's cooking equal to your mother's, if you will saw wood, or take some equally active exercise for an hour before breakfast."

The above quotation is most respectfully submitted by the Cook for the consideration of the men who, after a supper down town, rise for a late breakfast and attribute their inappreciation of it to the fact that "it isn't mother's cooking."

"IT ISN'T MOTHER'S COOKING.

Bread, being considered the "staff of life," it may be acceptable to some of the Blade readers to learn of a recipe for making a bread that will be a staff and support to a weak stomach, so I give a recipe sent by Mrs. Elsie B. Jennings, a notable Wyoming housekeeper, for

Oat Meal Bread.

Scald 1 qt. of milk and when cooled add 2 teaspoonfuls of salt; 2 teaspoonfuls of sugar, and 1 yeast cake dissolved in 1½ cupfuls of water, and sufficient wheat flour to make a thick batter. Set aside in a warm place until light, then add equal quantities of oatmeal and flour to make a soft dough. Knead it well and let it rise till very light. Mold into loaves and when these begin to rise, bake in a very moderate oven for 40 minutes to 1 hour, according to size of loaves.

Graham Bread. (Requested.)

To 1 qt. of warm water add ½ cupful of brown sugar or molasses; ¼ cupful, or 1 cake of yeast; 1½ teaspoonfuls of salt, and with graham flour make a thick batter. Let it stand over night in a warm place and in the morning add a scant teaspoonful of soda and flour enough to make a very stiff batter. Pour it into pans and when it has raised again bake in a moderate oven.

Apple Fritters.

Beat the yolks of 2 eggs with 1 teaspoonful of sugar and 1 cupful of sweet milk; add 2 cupfuls of flour with which has been sifted 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and ½ teaspoonful of salt. Beat this batter till smooth then stir in 3 medium sized apples, chopped fine. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat and serve hot with sugar and cream.

Sour Milk Biscuits. (Requested.)

Put 1 qt. of sifted flour into a pan and rub into it 1 small cupful of shortening (½ lard and ½ butter is best). Add 2 cupfuls of sour milk and 1 teaspoonful of salt. When this is well mixed into a smooth batter, stir into it 2 teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved in a little cold water. Beat it well together and add enough flour to make a soft dough that can be rolled out easily. Cut into biscuits and bake in a quick oven.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A very acceptable gift for a friend who is fond of reading is a book mark like the one shown in our first illustration. It is made of any desirable color, or width, of ribbon, fringed at both ends, with a small photograph of the person who sends the gift, or of some other dear friend of the receiver, fastened to it with a frame made of small rings crocheted over with

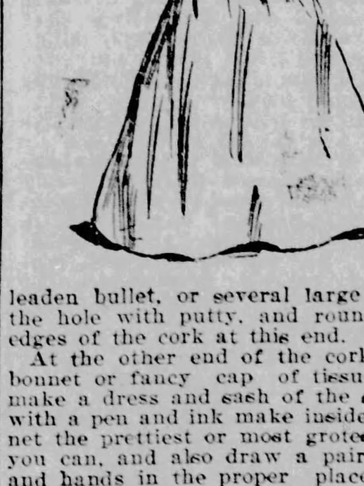
silk to match the ribbon. This frame may extend all around the picture, or be placed only at the top and bottom of the card as shown here.

On every ladies' toilet table a "catchall" for holding small pieces of jewelry, etc., is a very convenient and necessary article. A very pretty catchall can be made of the small Japanese baskets that can be purchased at any store dealing in fancy work materials, for three or five

cents apiece. A roll of narrow ribbon twisted over wire, or heavy cord is fastened around the top of each basket which are then joined by bows of ribbon. Small spools such as buttonhole twist comes on, are fastened to the bottom of the baskets for feet to support them. If desired, one of these baskets could be filled with curled hair and a cover of crocheted silk to use as a hairpin receiver, and another filled for a pin cushion, leaving the third for the catchall.

For the amusement of the children there are many things that can be made at a very small expense, and none more cheaply than this Dancer from Cork. She is not, as her name might imply, a native of the Emerald Isle, but is made from Cork.

Buy some of the longest corks you can find—those that are used in the long-necked beer bottles are best—and in one end dig out a hole. Into this put a



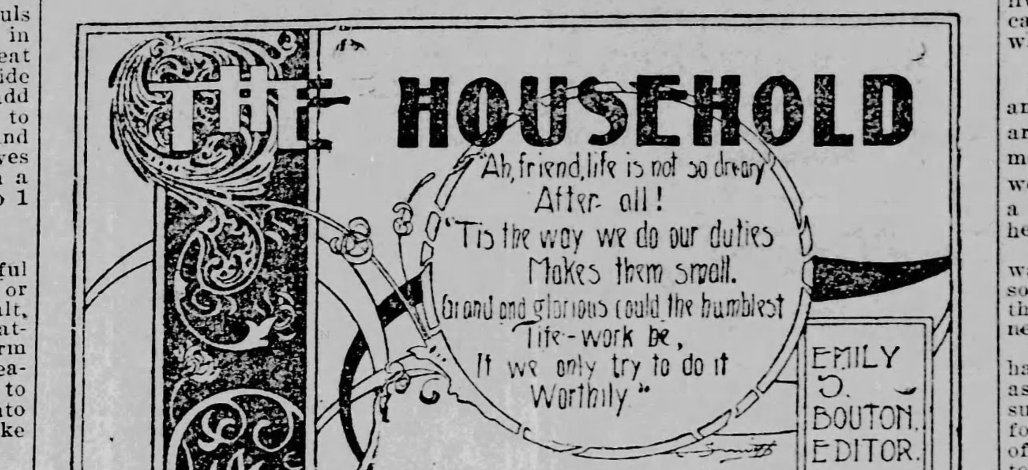
leaden bullet, or several large shot, fill the hole with putty, and round off the edges of the cork at this end.

At the other end of the cork paste a bonnet or fancy cap of tissue paper; make a dress and sash of the same and with a pen and ink make inside the bonnet the prettiest or most grotesque face you can, and also draw a pair of arms and hands in the proper place on the dress. If the doll is well balanced with the shot, a wooden toothpick may be pushed through the cork for arms, and the paper drapery arranged over these will add to the gracefulness of the dancer.

Several of these dolls dressed in different, bright colors and all dancing at one time on a table will make considerable amusement, not only for the children, but for older people.

Novel Dishwasher.

A housekeeper, who is noted among her friends for the scrupulous neatness of her establishment down to the smallest detail, says that she has discovered that the best sort of dishwasher is a whisk broom. This she esteems far above the ordinary soft dishcloth or the twisted cord ones sold in the housefurnishing shops. Two such brooms, kept, respectively, one for plates and pottery, the other for metal dishes, always hang over the sink in her kitchen, and are in daily use. An especial recommendation is the ease with which they are kept clean, a moment's holding under the running faucet washing away every scrap which may cling to them, and an occasional dipping in hot water, to which a little washing soda has been added, keeping them perfectly sweet.



WHO IS CONSISTENT?

WHAT ONE CONSIDERS A NECESSITY ANOTHER THINKS A LUXURY.

Sophonisba Expresses Herself About Economy—We Should Endeavor to Simplify Life.

Sophonisba came in the other day with a look of painful abstraction upon her face and sat down without speaking. I waited—I think it is wise to wait under some circumstances—until the spirit should move her to give vent to her feelings.

She continued to ponder.

Finally I ventured to suggest that she impart to her family, which at that moment meant me, the weighty matter that was evidently occupying her mind to the exclusion of the ordinary affairs of life.

"I was wondering," she said, "whether I seem as inconsistent to other people as other people often seem to me."

"No doubt you do," I responded; "human nature is very much of a kind, I imagine, notwithstanding the patterns appear to be so different. What has happened?"

"I met Mrs. C. upon the street a little while ago. She looked utterly exhausted, and told me she was going away to the Sanitarium, though she really did not see how the expense could be afforded. 'But I am so economical, you know,' she continued. 'Why, I've done without a girl all the fall, though Mr. C. objected to it strongly, but I told him we could not afford one until times are better. I am used up now, though, and must go away.' Now, that woman was parading her economy, never seeing for a moment how absurd it was for her to persist in doing what she had not the strength for, and then have to treble the expense by spending some weeks at a Sanitarium."

"Very foolish, certainly," I responded.

"It is a question with me," she said, "whether we do not all have some pet economy upon which we plume ourselves, but which, in reality, is only another form of self-indulgence. Now, there is Mrs. W. She thinks her neighbor, who is in straightened circumstances and dresses, as you know, so plainly, a perfect spendthrift because she will go to a matinee occasionally and always buys a good seat. Mrs. W. stays at home, but you remember that elegant silk she bought last winter because it was cheap, and then it cost a her a small fortune to have it made up and to get things suitable to wear with it. To my certain knowledge she has worn that costume just once, and yet she flatters herself that she is a great economist."

Sophonisba made an expressive pause here. I tried to maintain a serene and unconscious expression, but the image of a "bargain dress" still lying in my trunk, after a lapse of three years, rose tauntingly before my mind's eye. It has been there before.

"The fact is," she resumed, "there is a great deal of self-deception in this matter, and I have come to the conclusion that there are none of us who do not indulge in needless expenditure, even while flattering ourselves that we are patterns of thrift and prudence. What one considers an extravagance, another looks upon as a necessity. You remember the woman who was in distress because she could not get anything to do to support herself and child, and yet, when I gave her a dress, she took it to a dressmaker to be altered into the latest fashion. Now, on the other hand, somebody else, to whom time is all important and means money and health, would have spent precious hours in doing what she could easily have given to some poor workwoman to do who really needed the little it would have cost. What a funny, inconsistent world it is!"

She was silent a moment.

"I was thinking just now of Mr. M.," she began again. "It is amusing to see with what serenity he accepts any suggestion of expenditure which will add to his own comfort and convenience, and then compels his little, self-denying wife to go so wofully shabby because economy is necessary in order to pay off the mortgage upon their home. And she thinks he is a darling because he buys her a box of candy now and then. Between you and me I think each box means that he has been indulging in some extravagance, and that is a sort of conscience soother.

"The fact is, we are all a good deal alike. As somebody says, 'we toil and strive, fret and complain, while there is not one of us but could better his condition if he had but the wisdom to balance his inclination against his necessities.' I believe that is true. And it is always easy enough to see where somebody else is unwise in his expenditures and extremely hard in our own cases to 'watch the leaks.'"

I think it is Thoreau who says that "it is astonishing, as well as sad, to see how many trivial affairs even the wisest man thinks he must attend to every day; how singular an affair he thinks he must omit."

That is the great trouble with the life of to-day—its lack of simplicity. We do a thousand things which we regard as necessities, and which weary and exhaust us, when, in reality, they are only a part of the useless ways which habit has gradually brought to us, and which we have come to think of absolute importance. If we could only think so, we might simplify our lives in the most astonishing way. We try to do too much of everything, to spread ourselves over too wide an extent of ground.

I could not help thinking of that the other day while watching a friend caring for the beautiful ornaments that challenged admiration throughout her pretty rooms. In reply to some word of mine, she said: "I expect to die with a dusting cloth in my hand. I spend hours in this sort of thing almost daily, for I do not dare to trust a servant."

What is a pleasure, thus, by multiplication becomes an actual pain. Suppose one attempts to keep up with the new books of the day, to read all of the magazines as they come out, see all of the new plays, when this is not in the line of one's business, but simply thrown in with other things, it can not fail to be exhausting. And yet, this is what has become a common aim, while the books and the magazines and the plays go on piling up without limitation. And this very endeavor, this indiscriminate reading, this flitting from one thing to another, is one key to our restlessness, our superficial attainment, our nervous exhaustion, our weariness with life.

"I want to know a little about everything that interests people," said some one to me the other day. Only think of the impossibility of finding time or room for any knowledge that is worth anything of all the various subjects which are now attracting the attention of the public! The result must be a clogging up of the mind, an exhaustion of the mental powers, and a hindrance to spiritual growth.

Our aim ought to be to simplify life, instead of making it more complex, as we are doing; to diminish our pursuits, instead of adding to their number.

Let us look around us and learn to distinguish the real and the necessary; learn how to "omit affairs" which do not really enter into the problem of living toward the highest conditions possible to human beings, those which will tend toward his final redemption.

[EM]ILY S. BOUTON.

GROWING OLD.

Softly, O softly, the years have swept by thee,
Touching thee lightly with tenderest care;
Sorrow and death they have often brought nigh thee,
Yet they have left thee but beauty to wear.
Growing old gracefully,
Gracefully fair.

Far from the storms that are lashing the ocean,
Nearer each day to the pleasant home light;
Far from the waves that are big in commotion,
Under full sail and the harbor in sight.
Growing old gracefully,
Cheerful and bright.

Past all the winds that are adverse and chilling,
Past all the islands that lured thee to rest,
Past all the currents that lured thee unwilling
Far from any course to the land of the blest.
Growing old gracefully,
Peaceful and blest.

Never a feeling of envy or sorrow
When the bright faces of children are seen;
Never a year from the young wouldst thou borrow—
Thou dost remember what lieth between;
Growing old willingly,
Thankful, serene.

Rich in experience that angels might covet,
Rich in a faith that has grown with the years,
Rich in a love that grew from and above it,
Soothing thy sorrows and hushing thy fears.
Growing old wealthily,
Loving and dear.

Hearts at the sound of thy coming are lightened,
Ready and willing thy hand to relieve;
Many a face at thy kind word has brightened,
"It is more blessed to give than receive."
Growing old happily,
Ceasing to grieve.

Eyes that grow dim to earth and its glory
Have a sweet recompense youth cannot know;
Ears that grow dull to the world and its story,
Drink in the songs that from Paradise flow.
Growing old graciously,
Purer than snow.

"What's the matter, Jack?" asked his uncle. "You look bothered."

"I am," said Jack. "This English language is too much for me. Ma told me to stop in at Mrs. Perkins' as I went by and leave this letter. Now, if I go by I can't stop in, and if I stop in, why, don't you see, I can't really go by."

THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN
OBJECT: IMPROVEMENT, MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

Cumtux, of Washington, explains the meaning of his Merry-Go-Round name, and makes an application of it in this characteristic letter:

No doubt the M. G. R. desire to know the derivation of the word "Cumtux." It is derived from the Chanook, which is a mixture of French and Indian words first used by the Hudson Bay Co. trappers and traders in their dealings with the Indians.

Cumtux is "to understand" in the Chanook.

Now I hope all of the members of the M. G. R. circle will try and "cumtux" the situation of the saloonkeeper's boy, and be lenient with him. Remember what Christ said: "He who is without sin, let him cast the first stone."

Bonnie Burnie, always ready to comfort some one, extends her welcoming hand to the Saloon Keeper's Son:

Although I visited the circle a short time ago, and have scarcely reached home, I must retrace my steps and enter Miss Prudence's cheery room again today. There, Zack Stubbs, don't frown! I won't sit by you. I know you are keeping that empty chair for "Nurse Iva." But give me a chair by that Saloon Keeper's Son (after I go and shake hands with Violet Grey).

There! do you see that? "S-Son" looked at me and smiled, and made way for me to sit by him. (M. G. R.'s, I'll tell you why.) He knows by my former letters that I am always ready to give a helping hand, and will always stand up for any one who deserves it.

My friend, I am glad you wrote in such a manly way. If every saloon-keeper's son were like you, there would be little danger of their following in their father's footsteps.

It is almost incredible that people can feel above the son or daughter of a saloon-keeper (simply because of that, and not because they have anything against them individually), when it is those very people who patronize the saloon.

But some people have very cramped ideas, and are very easily prejudiced. Deliver me from such! Give me people who can be and do what is right, no matter what their surroundings may be.

Who would have thought that Kaela and Rattle Trap were own sisters? They are, and come in true sisterly style this morning—Kaela to say that she thinks we should give the Saloon Keeper's Son a welcome, and treat him well as long as he is a good boy.

Rattle Trap says the "wheel barrow" wasn't large enough to hold both sisters so she remained at home. She tells of the work of the Flower Mission in her neighborhood, thus:

"The good women in this neighborhood have taken up the Flower Mission work as one means of doing good, and it is surprising to see how the 'Shut-ins' look forward to the day for the distribution of the boquets and the accompanying text cards."

Carrie, from Illinois, introduces herself to-day, and stands waiting for the welcome that is sure to be given her:

May I come in? I won't stay very long and will be very still.

After I congratulate New England Girl Merry Mae, and all the other wedded couples, will some one move, and let me sit by Phrenologist a little while? I will help him bury the hatchet, and then try to give him a little advice.

Phrenologist, as a "schoolma'am," and you know what that means, I desire to know if there are any more words like unto those used in your last letter, in your vocabulary?

Saloon Keeper's Son, don't become disheartened, although people slight you here; if you are true to your nobler self, there is One who will never leave nor forsake you.

M. G. R.'s, let us hope none of us are members of a church that would withhold its help and encouragement to one who was striving to "trust in God, and do the right," because of the occupation of his father.

I am another home girl, believing "woman's sphere" to be in the home, not in making political speeches.

Yes, Miss Prudence, I am just ready to say good-bye, so please put the cover back on the waste basket.

It is not the custom of the M. G. R.' to encourage mistakes, but we shall certainly encourage this Miss Take to come again:

Miss Take, New York:—"Will you accept another member from the Empire state, dear M. G. R.'s? What a grand motto you have! How many of you are interested in telegraphy? Girls, don't worry about Floyd Flaxton—he's only 'playing 'possum.' Hoosere Puer Poeta, are you an Epworth Leaguer?

"I vote to give Saloonkeeper's Son a welcome, and let us make him feel that we mean it. Would we like to be avoided because of another person's sin?

"Earnest Western, I enjoy your letters; they help me.

"Who is fighting the tobacco habit? How do you think we girls can help?

"May I have this vacant chair by Jimmy Long? I want to talk to him of 'my ideal.'"

And just at this moment, after a long absence, Jimmie Long enters to listen to Miss Take after he has spoken to other friends.

"Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R.'s: Thank goodness for this cooler weather; cool and dry is better than hot and dry.

"To Kate I would say, there is no such thing as a 'national holiday.' To be such it would have to be declared so by Congress. By the constitution Congress was not given that right. So it falls to the states, and consequently they are only state holidays.

"Well, boys! you see what comes of being a 'good boy.' Here comes our Western Friend and sits down next to me, just as though I was not one of the most bashful boys in 'all creation and part of Columbia.' More than that she said I was not as old as she was! Well, I am glad of that.

"Still, it would be nice to tell her how much I like her, but you see she is 'older' than I am and so I don't dare to. I admire Western Friend's frankness, and hope we will see more of her even if she is a 'crank,' for I am one also.

"By all means admit the saloonkeeper's son, I say he is a gentleman, and a great deal better than those who prosecute him.

"And if he will bring his sisters they shall be treated with himself in true Merry-Go-Round style. Very truly yours,

JIMMIE LONG."

Miss Prudence wishes to express her appreciation of the great improvement in writing and general appearance of "Jimmie Long's" letters since he first wrote to the Merry-Go-Rounds. While they were always nice, they are now, among the very wisest, of all the large number that the Chaperone receives each week. Please accept congratulations, Jimmie, Miss Prudence is very glad to know when her boys and girls are striving to improve in any way.

It has been so long since Queen Mab visited us that she will need to be introduced to many of the more recent members of the M. G. R., as one of our valued, but, alas! very busy members; one whom we hope to welcome more frequently this winter than we have been able to for several months:

Queen Mab: Please don't treat me as a stranger, if I have been gone so long. You, who are teachers, known how busy we usually are. I shall teach this fall and winter and as I board at home and do the housework nights and mornings, I shall be very busy. I hope I shall find time to read the Blade and especially the M. G. R.

A Teachers' Club would be very nice. I for one should be glad of any hints with regard to teaching.

Miss Prudence, I shall be tempted to try your wastebasket scheme of extinguishing my naughty pupils.

Neva, do you think those boys you speak of are gentlemen, who prefer the society of loud, giddy girls to that of quiet, sensible ones? I think no lady would prefer the society of "bums" as you call them.

M. G. R.'s, have you read that letter in the Cozy Corner from that young married lady who has nothing to occupy her mind and hands; and is tired of living? How sorry I feel for her. Don't you think we who have to depend on ourselves are ever so much happier? I think she would find that constant employment of some kind would help to cure the "blues."

Well, I think of so much to say when I wait so long, that I must write oftener I think.

Thelma, Mich., How sorry I am that I missed the picnic, but it was impossible for me to attend. Do have a Thanksgiving dinner or a Christmas party by all means and I will not fail to put in an appearance.

I quite agree with Phrenologist in regard to the saloonkeeper's son and think he should not be shunned because of his father's misdeeds.

Do you know I always have a kinder feeling for a wayward boy than for one who has never been tempted to do wrong? Not that I uphold a person in wrong doing, but I do believe such should receive more attention. What boy or girl either will feel like reforming, even though they wish too, if they receive no kind words of encouragement from others? I for one "stand up" for the saloonkeeper's son on condition that he is trying to live an honorable life?

I think our Chaperone's suggestion in regard to a Reading Circle is a fine one. It would be a pleasant as well as helpful pastime. In our class meetings we find it pleasant to study the authors, giving our opinions on their works, character, etc.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

THE BOYS WE NEED.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work;
Who never is by toil dismayed,
And never tries to shirk.

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
All lions in the way;
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do
The very best he can;
Who always keeps the right in view,
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as those will grow to be
The men whose hands will guide
The future of our land; and we
Shall speak their names with pride.

All honor to the boy who is
A man at heart, I say;
Whose legend on his shield is this,
"Right always wins the day."

—Golden Days.

A BOY'S INTERVIEW.

The following is part of a story told awhile ago in the St. Nicholas by Sara King Wiley about the days of the American Revolution. It was entitled Maurice and His Father and ran thus:

A brave little English lad is separated from his father and falls into the hands of the Americans. His father afterwards embraces the patriot cause, and his son is restored to him through the medium of Wasnington, as shown in the following extract:

Maurice was informed that General Washington was there showing the works to General Lafayette, and his heart began to flutter and thump within him.

Barney was sitting beside him, looking at his master with bright and loving eyes, his little black nose quivering.

"Barney," said the boy, "we're afraid, but we're not going to stop if we are."

And, picking up the dog, he took his way, through the rustling leaves that lay like heaps of gold, towards the house which one of the soldiers, from whom

THE SENTINEL.

Maurice ventured to ask for directions, had pointed out to him.

"Yes, General Washington is there and alone," he was told.

Could he see him?

"Sure, no, ye little bye," said the Irish sentry. "It's wore out the poor gintleman is, already, and it's mesilf wouldn't bother with all thim jabbering Frinchmen!"

Maurice was desperate.

"Oh, please!" he said. "Beg, Barney; you beg, too."

The little dog sat up at once with drooping paws.

"Sure, me own name's Barney. And is your dog's name O'Rielly, too?" said the sentry.

"Oh, if he is your namesake," exclaimed Maurice, "you must let him in! Oh, see, you can hold him while I go in!" Maurice thought no one could resist such an offer.

"I'll see," said the soldier, and he stepped within, and returning, said, "Go on."

Maurice yielded up Barney and stepped into the hall, went along it, and paused just inside an open door. He was trembling. A voice said: "What is your errand?"—a voice even, grave, and rather severe.

Maurice raised his eyes. Just before the fireplace stood the great commander; to the boy's excited thought he seemed even larger than he was. Washington's hands were behind his back, his handsome head bent a little forward.

"What is your errand, my lad?" said he again, with a note of command in the tone.

"Oh, my father—my father!" he said. "I have been lost from him so very long!"

Something in the thrilling child's voice, something in the piteous forlorn expression of his face went straight to the warm heart that the general carried beneath his calm exterior. He crossed the room in quick strides and laying his hand on the boy's shoulder, said kindly:

"My poor child!"

This was too much. Maurice had borne bravely the long strain of waiting, the repeated disappointments, but the unexpected sympathy broke down his self-possession. He put his head in the crook of his arm and sobs came fast, sobs that shook him from head to foot. The general drew him aside, sat down in an armchair, and taking the little hanging hand in both his own, said: "There, there, stop crying, and tell all about it."

Maurice choked down his sobs and told his story. At his father's name the general rose quickly.

"Colonel Terraine's son! Why, then, your father was here a short time ago—he may be up stairs now!"

Maurice forgot even the great chief and sprang for the door. But Washington caught him by the arm.

"My dear boy—he does not know—I will go."

Maurice stood still in the centre of the room, and pressed his hands hard together. The general went out, and up stairs; it seemed to Maurice that he stepped very slowly.

Colonel Terraine sat in an up-stairs room writing; he laid down his pen and rose as the general entered.

"Colonel," said Washington, "I have some wonderful news for you." He paused; the officer took a step forward and opened his lips, but did not speak.

"Come down stairs with me," continued the general slowly, "remember as you go that passage in the scriptures. But the father said 'Let us be merry, for this my son'"—Colonel Terraine caught the back of a chair—"'for this my son—'" went on the sweet grave voice, "'was dead, and is alive again; he was lost and is—found.'"

Colonel Terraine stood an instant with wide, questioning eyes; then he rushed through the doorway and down the stairs. The general followed his quickly. There was a loud cry as the colonel entered the room and Maurice sprang into his father's arms. General Washington closed the door and stood guard over it himself. Barney, having escaped from the soldier, tore in, and the general stooped fro mhis great height to pat the little dog. If Barney had been a man he would have seen that there were tears in the bright blue eyes.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES?

1.—City of Notions.
2.—Smoky City.
3.—City of Rocks.
4.—City of the Violet Crown.
5.—Gem City.
6.—Academic City.
7.—City of Elms.
8.—American's Paradise.
9.—Crescent City.
10.—City of Brotherly Love.
11.—The "Future Great" City.

N. E. GIRL.

2.—ENIGMA.

I am composed of four letters:
My 1 2 3 4 is a kind of bird.
My 4 3 2 1 is a falsifier.
My 4 2 3 1 is the bed of a wild beast.
My 2 3 1 is a tune.

MRS. EVA MONROE.

3.—DIAMOND.

X
X X X
X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X

1.—A letter.
2.—German grammarian born 1790, died 1865.
3.—A division of land.
4.—Name of a radiate animal with no discernible nervous system and no separate alimentary canal.
5.—A festival of the Christian church.
6.—One who provokes, or teases.
7.—Mountains of Abyssinia.
8.—A river in England emptying into the Wash.
9.—A letter.

ARION.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Having four cannon balls, each 6 inches in diameter, I placed three of them close together, and the fourth on top over the center. What is the height of the top ball above the level of tops of the lower three?

N. HOLT.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell the names of the justices of the Supreme court who are here described?

1.—An English admiral, killed at Trafalgar.
2.—A manufacturer of liquor.
3.—To rest in expectation.
4.—An entertaining narrative.
5.—A wide expanse.
6.—The first Latin emperor of Constantinople.
7.—A bird of beautiful plumage.
8.—A precipice and the crossing of a stream.
9.—Capable of lifting heavy weights.
10.—A system of retreat.

W. P. E.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Nothing great is lightly won,
Nothing won is lost.
Every good deed nobly done
Will repay the cost."

N. E. GIRL.

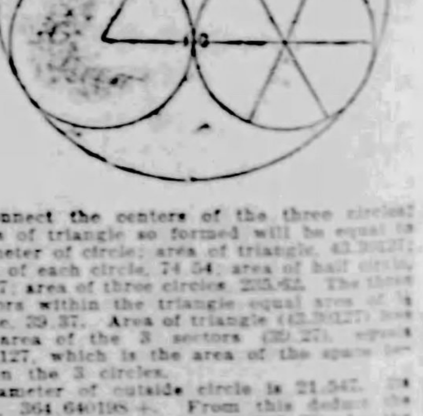
Answers to Puzzles of September 16.

1.—Washington Allston.
2.—O, Oh, hi, O—Ohio.
3.—Tramp, rumor, amuse, Moses, press.
4.—5 acres.
6.—Justice, prudence, temperance and fortitude.
7.—Shakespeare wrote:
"He is not worthy of the honey comb
Who shuns the hive because the bees have stings."

N. Holt's solution of problem in Blade Wonder Column, September 16:

Draw three circles so that their circumferences will touch at one point, each circle to be 10 inches in diameter; what is the area of space at the center? Second, Enclose these three circles in a larger circle that will touch the outside of each circle, and what will be the area of each of the three spaces outside of the small circles?

First answer—4.03127 + inches.
Second answer—41.66296 + inches.



Connect the centers of the three circles; sides of triangle so formed will be equal to diameter of circle; area of triangle, 43.30127; area of each circle, 74.54; area of half circle, 39.27; area of three circles, 235.62. The three sectors within the triangle equal area of ½ circle, 39.37. Area of triangle (43.30127) less the area of the 3 sectors (39.27), equals 4.03127, which is the area of the space between the 3 circles.

Diameter of outside circle is 21.547. Its area, 364.640198 +. From this deduct the areas of the 3 small circles (235.62) plus the area of space between the 3 circles (4.03127), which equals 239.65127. Subtract this from 364.64178 and we have 124.988908 which is the sum of the area of the sum of the outside spaces, each space being one-third of that sum, viz, 41.662969, second answer.

Chat.

According to promise made last week, we have to-day the solution of the above problem as given by the person who sent it. If the pupils desire these solutions, each one sending a problem must send with it the work. We shall be glad to hear from all who take an interest in this part of the Wonder Column.

Correct answers received from N. Holt, R. Davis and B. Van Norman.

New work from N. Holt and B. Van Norman.

Marley Cranford's answer to the problem of the circles differs a little from that given by the author of the problem, but the difference is so slight that it is probably a mistake in reading some figure in the working.

Now that the winter term of the "Unbeny" has opened, the Schoolmistress hopes that all of the senior class in arithmetic will make it as interesting as it has been in other years. Why do not more of the girls attend?

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every edu-

MORGAN A RAILWAY KING.

Twenty-One Lines Now Under His Control.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—A sensational story of a great railroad consolidation is printed by the Tribune as follows:

J. Pierpont Morgan, representing his own interests and the interests of English bondholders and such allied interests in this country as the Vanderbilts, dictates the policy of the following railroads:

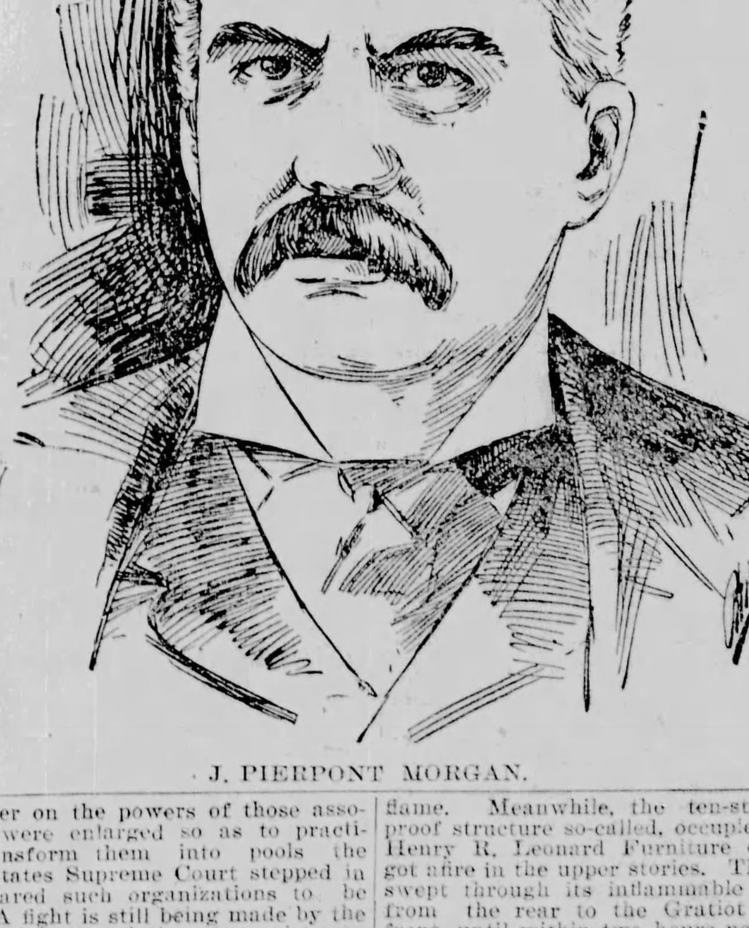
	Mileage.
New York Central	2,140
West Shore	495
Chicago & Northwestern	5,030
Michigan Central	1,663
Lake Shore & Michigan Southern	1,476
Nickel-Plate (N. Y. C. & St. L.)	523
Erie	2,087
Lehigh Valley	1,235
Reading	1,265
Central Railroad of New Jersey	675
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	932
New York, New Haven & Hartf'd	1,464
Southern Railroad	4,823
Central of Georgia	1,609
Northern Pacific	4,346
Oregon Ry. and Navigation Co	1,059
Oregon Short Line	1,421
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul	6,151
Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha	1,491
Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis (Big Four)	2,345
Chesapeake & Ohio	1,444

To this list should be added the following roads, which he will undoubtedly control in the near future:

Union Pacific	3,021
Wisconsin Central	857
Baltimore & Ohio	2,065
Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern	933
Total mileage	50,550

Nearly all the great trunk lines in this country are now practically controlled by the great New York financier, J. Pierpont Morgan. It is the most colossal combination of capital on record. Within a short time all the avenues and outlets of this country to the sea will be directed by one man and one mind.

It is a consummation of a scheme that has engaged the attention of our great railroad magnates for some time past. Since the enactment of the interstate commerce law railroads have been unable to maintain rates. Competition has forced them to keep the tariffs within comparatively reasonable limits, and it was impossible for them to earn enough money to pay dividends on their watered stock. Railroad traffic associations that were formed to secure the maintenance of high rates failed to fill the bill, and



J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

when later on the powers of those associations were enlarged so as to practically transform them into pools the United States Supreme Court stepped in and declared such organizations to be illegal. A fight is still being made by the Joint Traffic Association for existence, and the question of its legality will be determined by the United States Supreme Court during this month.

As will be seen by the above list of roads Mr. Morgan now controls everything between Chicago and New York except the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore & Ohio.

No attempt will be made to get the Pennsylvania under his control. That this company will work in union with his plans there is not the slightest doubt, as it is already doing so.

The fight for the control of the Baltimore & Ohio has already commenced, and with the power Mr. Morgan is able to wield he will no doubt have it in his grasp before long, notwithstanding the efforts of Receivers Cowan and Murray and certain Baltimore and New York interests to defeat him. Mr. Morgan will try to seize this road through foreclosure proceedings lately commenced. The stake is a magnificent one, as the acquisition of this road will remove the last obstacle in the way of Morgan's absolute control of all the railroads between Chicago and New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

A SMALL FLOOD.

Devastation Created by a Broken Water Main.

New York, Oct. 11.—A large croton water main broke yesterday morning at the corner of Madison avenue and Forty-seventh street, the heart of the fashionable district and wrought such havoc with property, both near and remote that not even a partial calculation can be made of the financial damage at present. For blocks around scarcely a building escaped injury by reason of the volumes of water which poured into the streets, cellars and basements. The loss will reach far into the thousands.

The damage by water extends as far west as Sixth avenue and as far east as First avenue. The sewers were choked by the great rush of water and then the flood rose in the streets. The big water main was probably cracked by a blast which was fired in a sewer excavation late Saturday afternoon.

The accident occured in the night time and the strain on the pipe was greatest when it gave way. The breaking of the pipe was announced by a rumbling noise which awakened the people in the vicinity. Looking out of their windows they saw a great geyser in the middle of the street, shooting a vast volume of water in the air, in a column so high that it reached almost to the top of the electric light pole on the corner.

For nearly five hours this column shot into the air before it was shut off at its source, and ten million gallons of water had run down the avenue and side streets on either hand.

Whalers Had Hard Luck.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 11.—The whalers that wintered in the arctic last year are having hard luck this season. Only one of them succeeded in killing a whale this summer and the fleet that will return this fall will bring only a small revenue to their owners.

If you want to Earn Money for Christmas

You can do it by being a representative of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. You need not go away from home to earn the money, either. The plan is simple: the work pleasant and dignified. We ask little of you: we will pay liberally.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

FIRE IN DETROIT,

And Other Buildings Burn—Loss, $700,000.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 7.—Five large buildings and two smaller ones with all their contents, were destroyed this morning by a fire which swept through a block situated in the center of the business portion of Detroit, and bounded by the Campus Martius, Woodward, Gratiot and Monroe avenues.

The total loss is estimated at $600,000 to $700,000. The blaze started shortly before one o'clock on the stage of the Detroit opera-house. The origin of the fire is not determined. It was not noticed until flames reached out at the rear of the theatre, following a blowing out of a rear wall by the explosion of a calcium tank. The opera-house faced the Campus Martius, and was obliquely across from the city hall. Its rear end was closely surrounded by the rear of other buildings fronting respectively on Woodward, Gratiot and Monroe avenues, and the original location of the fire was inaccessible when the firemen first arrived. Within a few minutes, however, the flames had communicated to the front and roof of the theatre, and the firemen began a several hours' fight against the spread of the flames.

The opera-house burned at a terrific rate, the interior being a solid mass of flame. Meanwhile, the ten-story fireproof structure so-called, occupied by the Henry R. Leonard Furniture company, got afire in the upper stories. The flames swept through its inflammable contents from the rear to the Gratiot avenue front, until within two hours nothing remained but the steel framework of the building. The buildings next adjoining the opera-house were the large jewelry establishment of Wright, Kay & Co., and the four-story building fronting on the Campus Martius and Monroe avenue, occupied by the C. H. Mitchell Table Supply company. By strenuous efforts the jewelry house was saved, although the building caught fire repeatedly, but the Mitchell building was gutted and all its contents burned.

From Mitchell's it communicated with the large six-story building adjoining, occupied by C. H. Werner's crockery house and by the Grand Union Tea Co., causing, perhaps, the hottest blaze of the conflagration, and leaving nothing remaining at 5 o'clock but the front walls. Meanwhile, on the Gratiot avenue side, the flames spread east from the Leonard building, to a building occupied by the Central storage company and Vaughan & Tanner, which was also consumed with its contents. A side wall of the latter building fell upon the roof of a two-story structure occupied by the Parisian laundry, which was badly wrecked and partly consumed. On the Monroe avenue side, a small shoe store was crushed to fragments by the fall of the east wall of the Werner building. At both these points was where the progress of the flames was checked. The early morning hour and the rapid sweep of the fires prevented the saving of any of the contents to speak of.

Among the losses was that of the Julia Arthur Dramatic company, which was playing its first engagement in A Lady of Quality. All its handsome costumes and stage settings were destroyed. Miss Arthur was prostrated over this serious blow to her enterprise.

FLAMES IN CHICAGO.

Disastrous Fire in the Stock Yards District.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Ten acres of ground a waste of ashes, the homes of a dozen families destroyed, the entire stockyards district threatened by flames, five persons injured and one said to be burned to death, and a property loss of over $80,000.

The flames were first seen in one of the stockyards horse barns, just opposite the end of Forty-fourth street at Halsted, a little before 3 o'clock. They spread with startling rapidity. The attendants who rushed to the rescue of the 500 horses being kept there were chased from stable to stable by the flames, and their duty was only accomplished at the imminent risk of their lives. In 15 minutes it was evident that the horse barns were doomed beyond any possibility of salvation. In 30 minutes their destruction was so nearly complete that their frameworks had disappeared and nothing but a mass of flames and fire marked their location.

Three Horned Pigs.

Delphos, O., Oct. 11.—A brood sow on the farm of Jesse Baird, east of here, gave birth to five pigs. Projecting from the heads of three of them, directly between the ears, is a small horn, sharp and hard, which shows increase in size, although the pigs are only one week old.

GOLD PRODUCTION FOR 1897.

United States Output Will Reach $80,000,000.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—The following is from the Times-Herald:

Gold production in the United States has increased with marvelous rapidity during the current year. The craze of the Klondike river regions should not obscure the great facts as they exist. Klondike's total yield for 1897 seems, roughly, to be about $8,000,000. That is a comfortable sum, but it is a mere nothing when compared with the wonderful output of the yellow metal in the United States.

In the dispatches from correspondents are found a rough estimate of the production of gold in the several mining districts of the United States. These estimates are pretty correct and go to show how gold industries have picked up since last November. The stories from California are of especial interest. With over $20,000,000 of "the thing that gives man his hopes and his civilization," California obscures the sensational placers of the Klondike. This wonderful state has always held the foremost rank in the American union, but it will be hard pushed this year by the centennial state, even if it is not surpassed. Of the commonwealth which will rival California a fair estimate can not be made, owing to the peculiar disabilities of Colorado as a distributing center. Colorado will produce gold this year in quantities that it is impossible to estimate. Its mines are being worked to their utmost capacity, and the yield for 1897 is estimated by conservative men at $24,000,000. When it is seen that the gold receipts at Denver alone for three-quarters of the year are all but $8,000,000, or double what they were last year, some notion of the tremendous activities in gold mining may be arrived at.

The Black Hills.

The Black Hills are very proud of their record. With a single mine—although the richest—turning out $250,000 a month, and other properties producing in proportion, this famous district is in no danger of not being heard from. Montana, a state richer in gold possibilities than most people in the East give it credit for, will give to the world about $6,000,000 in gold this year, or one-third more than was her product last year. Montana's mineral wealth is incalculable. Idaho has looked up in gold. It is estimated that she will turn out $4,000,000 of the metal, which is very close to a conservative estimate of the Klondike output. Idaho has not parted with many of its miners by reason of the Klondike craze.

Oregon will produce a sum varyingly estimated between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000. Oregon is not widely known as a gold-producing state, and yet it is one of the best in America. And its output will this year be double what it was last year.

The schedule of estimates of output for 1897 is as follows:

Colorado	$24,000,000
California	20,000,000
Black Hills (four larg't mines)	7,800,000
Arizona	6,500,000
Montana	6,000,000
Idaho	4,000,000
Oregon	3,000,000
Total	$71,300,000

Washington, Wyoming, New Mexico and Nevada will also be heavy producers, and their yield will be enormously increased.

During 1897 it is estimated the yield of the Klondike will be $8,000,000. Although on Canadian territory, the district is freely spoken of as American. Counting this, the yield of the United States for 1897 will exceed $80,000,000—one-third of the world's estimated output for the year.

ANOTHER TRUST.

Glass Industries of the United States Combined

Columbus, O., Oct. 8.—It develops today that the meeting here yesterday and until very late last night of glassmen behind closed doors formed the organization of one of the most gigantic associations, from a commercial standpoint, that has ever come into existence. They represented practically the entire glass industry of the United States. Their purpose was to bring under one head every glass manufactory in the country. In this respect the organization was completed. Only the details remain yet to be finished, and these are expected to be brought to a close not later than next Tuesday. The association is said to be as far reaching, in capital, as the Standard Oil Company.

The president is H. Sellers McKee, of Pittsburg, who is at the head of the largest glass manufacturing concern in America. The secretary is E. I. Phillips, of Newcastle, Pa., another very large manufacturer. J. A. Chambers, of Pittsburg, who ranks with the other two, is to be the general manager.

The board of directors chosen are the president, secretary and general manager and T. F. Hart Muncie, Ind.; H. B. Smith, Hartford City, Ind.; F. A. Gorby, Gas City, Ind., and William Loeffler, of Pittsburg.

The board of directors left to-day for New York to finish the details.

It is expected to procure the charter for the new association in New Jersey. The object is to stop slashing in prices and secure a reasonable profit for all. Each company will be operated separately, the association controlling prices and output.

MISSOURI RIVER.

It Threatens to Cut Through a Bank and Leave St. Joseph in the Lurch.

St. Louis, Oct. 8.—A railroad embankment, five feet in height, is all that prevents the Missouri river from changing its course and leaving St. Joseph high and dry 10 miles from the water. If the breaks on the north side of the peninsula are not repaired the water will soon cut across the neck of land and leave St. Joseph in the lurch.

A change in the course of the river at this point would deprive the city of her river traffic, in addition to destroying miles of railroad property. Besides, the city's water supply would be cut off and the community's sanitary condition impaired. Lieut. Col. Amos Stickney, of the Missouri river commission said today.

"My assistant is trying to ascertain what can be done until another appropriation is made and we can have more money to do the work properly. We need money badly to prevent the neck of land above Elwood and opposite St. Joseph from being flooded and thus changing the course of the river."

The citizens of St. Joseph are much worried over the situation.

LEUTGERT'S PLANS.

Will Exhibit Himself if He is Acquitted of Murder.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Adolph L. Luetgert announced yesterday that if his trial ended happily he would go into the show business. He says that as the public has been made to think he is a bad man, it will be willing to pay for its foolishness. He adds that he has lost all his money by the trial and that this will be an easy way to recoup.

It is his intention to write or have written a play in which he can show himself, or else he will take the middle vat and the great Dane dogs and the other grim accessories of the trial and exhibit them in a museum circuit. He has already had many good offers from museum managers who are anxious to get the sausage maker as an attraction.

He also threatens to write a history of the case and publish it.

Gunboat Newport.

Boston, Oct. 6.—The new composite United States gunboat Newport went into commission yesterday.

This Tells Where Health May Be Found,

And that is more important than making money. If your blood is impure, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine for you. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh and all other diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood and low state of the system.

HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

One thousand styles and sizes. For cooking and heating. Price from $10 to $70.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES The World's Best

Often imitated. Never equalled.

MICHIGAN STOVES AND RANGES Always Dependable —next in quality to "Garlands."

FAMINE IN KLONDIKE.

Doleful Tales Told by Returning Gold Hunters.

Skaguay, Oct. 1, via Victoria, B. C., Oct. 11.—Several parties who have arrived on the Dalton trail from the Klondike repeat the story of scarcity of provisions and possible hunger and starvation with many there this winter. James Clark and C. A. Brown, who had been mining on Birch Creek, having left Dawson City, September 6, at noon, poled up the river to 15 miles above Pelly River, and there bought a horse and came in over the supposed Dalton trail, making the trip in 26 days to Hain's Mission, getting there on Sunday. They passed the Thorp party on the summit with cattle, most of the party discouraged and wanting to turn back. Brown and Clark told them they had gone through 100 miles of snow, where no feed could be got for their stock, and it would be utterly impossible to get their stock through alive. Thorp had already lost 15 pack horses on the trail, and part of his original party had turned back two days before, but he was stubborn and would not consent to turn back himself. About twenty-five persons came out over the Dalton trail the past week. They say there are a good many following them, all bearing the same report, that there is no actual trail and that it is 417 miles long. Summits have to be crossed, innumerable streams forded, and it is impossible to find one's way without Indian guides, even Thorp having to employ Indians.

The biggest party to come out together was 11 persons. This party brought out a little gold dust, but they are reticent as to the amount.

Copper River Country.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—Capt. O. J. Humphrey, superintendent of the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, having his headquarters on Prince William Sound, but who spends most of his time in the Copper River country, is in the city. He declares the whole region is rich, but that food is very scarce. Before leaving Alaska Captain Humphrey took a party of 15 from San Diego, with ex-Sheriff O'Neil, of San Luis Obispo, at their head, to the Copper River. He left them about ten miles up the stream. He says they were well equipped, but he does not expect they will succeed in getting much further up the river at least for some time.

TARIFF NOT RETROACTIVE.

Decision of the Board of General Appraisers.

New York, Oct. 9.—Unless the courts reverse the board of general appraisers, importers whose goods were entered at the custom house on Saturday, July 24, before the signing of the tariff act, will be able to collect from the government the extra duties, amounting to, perhaps, $300,000, that they were compelled to pay as a result of the government's claim that the tariff was retroactive and that it took effect on the earliest possible moment of the date on which it was signed. The board to-day sustained the protests of the importers against the position taken by the government, and instructed collectors of customs to re-liquidate the entries accordingly.

The opinion was written by general appraiser Somerville, who, after weighing the arguments of importers and of the government representatives, gave the following conclusions:

1. That the tariff act of July 24, 1897, did not become operative as a law until six minutes after 4 o'clock p. m. of said day, when it was approved by the President.

2. That it was not operative by relation on any previous hour of the day, but that the tariff act of August 28, 1894, remained unreplaced and in force until the precise moment when said act of July 24, 1897, was approved.

3. That goods imported and entered for inspection on the forenoon of said July 24, 1897, or at any hour prior to the time of approval of said act would be governed as to classification and rates of duty by the tariff act of 1894, and not by said act of 1897.

PNEUMATIC CARRIERS.

Cats and Eggs Sent Through Them With Speed and Safety.

New York, Oct. 8.—A live cat and a dozen eggs made a trip in one of the pneumatic carriers sent between the postoffice and the Produce Exchange yesterday afternoon. The cat was alive and unharmed at the end of this strange journey and the eggs were unbroken. This furnished an illustration of the feasibility of human travel in pneumatic cars. The occasion was the opening of the pneumatic dispatch system in this city. Postmaster General Gary, former Postmaster Tyner, Mayor Strong, Chauncey M. Depew and many well known citizens were present.

Many curious things were hurled from point to point of the system with great speed and safety.

The route opened runs from the Federal building through Beekman and Williams streets to the Produce Exchange, and it is expected that within a month the tubular dispatch company will open its routes to the sub-postoffices in Ninth, Twenty-third, Twenty-eighth, and Forty-second streets, and it is expected that parcels of mail matter will be sent from office to office within three minutes.

CANDIDATE SEWALL TALKS.

He Acknowledges That Prosperity Is Abroad in the Land.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9.—Arthur M. Sewall, who was associated with William J. Bryan on the presidential ticket last fall, arrived in this city to-day accompanied by his wife. When spoken to on the claim that there is a condition of increased prosperity, Mr. Sewall said: "There is certainly more business being done this year than last, but I do not attribute it to politics. I imagine the condition of the crops in Europe would have been the same if Bryan had been elected.

AMERICAN RAILS

Are to Be Used On a New Japanese Railway.

Philadelphia, Oct. 9.—Information was given out in this city to-day that the imperial Japanese government had just contracted with the Illinois Steel Company for 26,000 tons of steel rails and fastenings. These rails are to be of the Pennsylvania railroad standard and 70-pound section.

Will Return to Work.

Hazleton, Pa., Oct. 11.—The Lehigh & Wilkesbarre breaker hands will return to work on Tuesday. They were promised an advance in wages and with this assurance have agreed to go back.

Strike Settled.

Pocatello, Ida., Oct. 9.—The strike at the Diamondville coal mine has been settled, and the men have all returned to work. They had been out for several months.

FOREIGN NEWS.

WEYLER IS RECALLED.

This Time It is Not a Mere Rumor.

Madrid, Oct. 9.—The cabinet has decided upon the immediate recall of General Weyler from Cuba. A decree will be issued appointing Captain General Blanco Arenas, marquis of Pena-Plata, governor general of the island. The

GENERAL BLANCO ARENAS.
Weyler's Successor in Cuba.

queen regent will sign the decree at once.

According to El Heraldo 20,000 reinforcements will accompany General Blanco to Cuba.

General Blanco will be accompanied by Gen. Arderine as vice governor of Cuba; by General Gonzale Painals as chief of staff, and Generals Pando, Bernal and Canella.

Weyler Will Not Resist.

Havana, Oct. 9.—General Weyler today gave an emphatic and absolute denial to the reports that he would resist removal from his command in Cuba and in certain contingencies might espouse the Carlist cause.

SPAIN AND CUBA.

Sagasta Ministry Decides to Grant the Island Autonomy.

London, Oct. 7.—The first important step of the new Spanish government was taken at a cabinet meeting last evening. This was a decision to grant autonomy to Cuba.

So far as learned in the meager telegrams received here this plan of autonomy is to be subject to the suzerainty of Spain. Information is lacking as to its scope over legislation and taxation, the most significant factors in the self-government of any country.

From the fact, however, that the statement is made that the Sagasta ministry intends to continue the campaign in Cuba so long as rebellion exists, the logical deduction is that the autonomy agreed on is limited—that it will not satisfy the insurgent leaders.

But whether limited or liberal, it is feared here this concession to the rebels will create a storm in Spain. Taken in connection with a dispatch saying that Weyler has refused to resign as captain general, thus compelling the Sagasta government to recall him the affair will furnish effective campaign material for the Spanish conservatives. The latter will undoubtedly point to Weyler's determined operations against the Cubans and tell the electors that his withdrawal means the island will be lost to Spain.

With relation to American intervention, Sagasta's step is considered shrewd diplomacy in that it will tend to postpone a settlement. Diplomats here say that America's hands are now virtually tied until the autonomy plan is given a trial in Cuba.

INSURGENTS BUSY.

Invading Army Under Garcia is Overrunning Camaguey.

Havana, Oct. 9.—A large body of Cuban rebels has succeeded in forcing a passage through the Jucaro-Moron trocha in Camaguey. This invading army, which comes from the east, is said to be commanded by General Calixto Garcia.

Other reports say that General Maximo Gomez, who a short time ago crossed the trocha from the west, joined Garcia's forces in Camaguey, and together they started westward. The report that the Cuban forces consist of the Oriental infantry, the Camaguey cavalry and three batteries, caused a stir here.

It is said that the Cubans, flushed by their recent capture of Victoria de las Tunas, where they seized 1,000 rifles, more than 1,000,000 cartridges, two Krupp guns and 500 shells, will carry the bulk of their army into the western province.

SPANISH DEFEATED

In Several Skirmishes With Cuban Troops.

New York, Oct. 11.—A dispatch to the Herald from Tampa, Fla., says:

Details of the defeat inflicted on the Spanish under Col. Rotger, by General Castillo, on October 5, are just to hand. General Castillo, Major Micares and Col. Andres Hernandez were encamped in the Carmen hills. Col. Rotger with 1,800 men appeared before the rebels position early in the morning. He was expected and the insurgents had occupied three positions, General Castillo commanding the center with two rapid fire guns.

Micares' command was the first to open fire as the Spanish charged up the hill. Castillos' gun did great execution and the Spaniards retired in confusion. After rallying his men Rotger made another charge. This time Rotger fell wounded. The Spanish lost 46 killed and 60 wounded, including their commander, and seven officers. Gen. Castillo still holds his position.

Rebels under command of Col. Lazare attacked the town of Cangre in Pinar Del Rio before sunrise on October 6, and after sacking several stores and setting fire to the place the insurgents hanged two volunteers and four Cubans who had acted as guides to the Spanish troops. On the approach of a Spanish column under Ken. Lono the rebels fled. Cangre is within two or three miles of Pinar Del Rio city and the inhabitants of that city are greatly frightened

The Cuban government has bestowed especial honors upon Gen. Calixto Garcia for the capture of Victoria De Las Tunas.

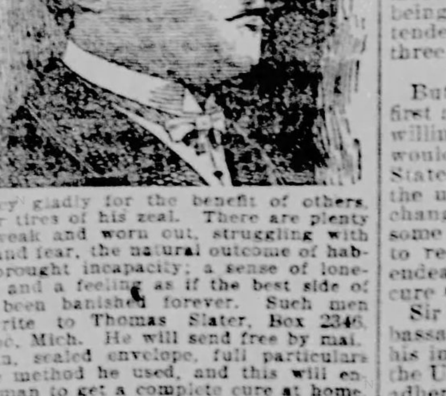
There have been so many deaths from disease and starvation in Guanabacoa that in order to bury the dead in the cemeteries the authorities have been compelled to exhume bodies which have been less than a year under ground.

GIVES STRENGTH TO MEN

FREE TO ALL WHO ARE WEAK AND WORN.

A Method to Cure and Increase the Power.

It is a remarkable fact that a man never appreciates the sufferings of others until he himself has passed through the fire of pain or remorse. Then it is that he looks around for those who are suffering; he wants them to profit by his experience; he gives his time



and money gladly for the benefit of others, and never tires of his zeal. There are plenty of men weak and worn out, struggling with remorse and fear, the natural outcome of habits that brought incapacity; a sense of loneliness and a feeling as if the best side of life had been banished forever. Such men should write to Thomas Slater, Box 2346, Kalamazoo, Mich. He will send free by mail, in a plain, sealed envelope, full particulars about the method he used, and this will enable any man to get a complete cure at home. It is the method that Mr. Slater used to cure himself of the troubles that sap the strength and vigor and also enlarged his organs to natural size. The cure was so complete, so satisfying, and such a wonderful change from his former condition that he will gladly tell others all about it, sending all particulars. He figures that he doesn't know of a better way to show his appreciation of his own cure and the sufferings of others. There must be generous men in this world to offset the tide of avarice. Write to Mr. Slater—it will cost nothing for his description and method.

MISS CISNEROS FREE.

Beautiful Cuban Patriot Escaped From Havana Jail.

Havana, Oct. 8.—The beautiful young Cuban patriot Senorita Evangelina Cissneros, has escaped from the Casa De Recogidas (House of Scrapings) where she had been confined for several months on a charge of conspiracy against the crown of Spain, and of an attempt upon the life of Gov. Rerez, governor of the Isle of Pines.

She made her escape some time Wednesday night. The attendants found that one of the iron bars of the room in which she had been confined, had been filed and bent outward. The circumstances go to prove the co-operation of outsiders in her escape. The authorities have not yet received any clew as to her whereabouts. Several of the employes of the establishment have been arrested.

Settled a Vexed Question for Spanish Authorities.

New York, Oct. 11.—A special to the Herald from Havana says: It is asserted at the palace that Senorita Evangelina Cosio y Cisneros, disguised as a boy, sailed for New Orleans on a Morgan line steamer Thursday.

The authorities decline to state how they know this, but it is remarked how early and how thoroughly the authorities were posted in every detail of the girl's escape.

Indeed, the opinion is pretty generally expressed that Evangelina's escape settles a vexed question for General Weyler without heart-burning.

The plot is not the first that has been laid for Evangelina's escape. Certain persons once before tried to fix it so that when she came down to the visitors' room, whence there is a short passage to the street, she would be free to walk out, but the girl refused to co-operate. She said she wanted to remain and take her trial, and let the world know the truth about her arrest in the Isle of Pines.

I endeavored to trace the girl's movements after she left the prison. I learned that she was driven away in a cab, and from 12 o'clock Wednesday night to 10 o'clock the next morning she entered and passed out of three different houses. From the last house she went either on board a steamer or else to the country.

The authorities do not appear greatly troubled over her escape, and contrary to custom permit the local papers to publish all the details.

SENDS MORE TROOPS

Instead of an Evacuation of Thessaly.

London, Oct. 11.—The sultan begins his preparations for evacuating Thessaly by sending 20,000 fresh troops of the line thither. The shipping of these soldiers, all picked battalions drawn newly from Asia, has been proceeding busily all the week. A casual explanation is dropped to Europe at large that these re-inforcements are designed merely to take the places of invalids and disabled men, who are being brought away, and that when the army of occupation is thus completely restored to effective strength the process of evacuation will begin.

What is even more interesting, perhaps, than the sultan's calm check is the pretense of the embassies at Constantinople and of correspondents inspired by them that they are to believe that the sultan, in pursuing this course, is merely trying to fool his Mohammedan subjects. Nobody says frankly what everybody is now coming to comprehend, that there is to be no evacuation of Thessaly whatever. Instead, we shall have another winter devoted to fruitless diplomatic cackling over Crete, culminating very likely in more massacres and more bombardments before spring.

As has been pointed out so often in these dispatches, the Turko-Greek war was, strictly speaking, an incidental result of Cretan troubles. On paper its settlement seems to guarantee the vanquished Greeks some chance of recovering their lost province, but on paper the Cretan difficulty itself was long ago settled. In reality, it is waste paper that these things were written on. All that is changed is that Turkey has now got Thessaly, the German pawnbrokers' syndicate has got what is left of Greece, and Europe has got the Cretan difficulty still on its hands, only with greatly diminished facilities for dealing with it. What further darkens the outlook is the fact that the public opinion of Western Europe has measurably wearied of the subject and hardly cares much whether the Cretans survive the ordeal or not.

Developments of this standing storm center may render the coming winter one of acute international anxiety, or affairs may drag along at no more exciting level than that of nagging exacerbation. It is impossible to say which.

GREAT BRITAIN

Will Not Talk Seals With Russia and Japan.

London, Oct. 6.—The officials of the British foreign office have communicated to the United States ambassador, Col. John Hay, the final decision that the government of Great Britain must refuse to take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan. The British government, however, asserts its willingness to confer with the United States alone, but it insists that Russia and Japan are not interested in the Bering sea seals to a degree entitling them to representation at the conference. The British government does not suggest any date for a conference with the United States, and it is thought probable in London that Great Britain's withdrawal will result in two meetings, one between the United States, Russia and Japan, and the other between the United States, Great Britain and Canada.

It can not be too strongly reiterated that the withdrawal of Great Britain from the Washington conference is due to Canada's insistence, and that until the Canadian officials informed the foreign office here of Canada's objections to meeting Russia and Japan, out of fear of being out voted, Great Britain fully intended to enter the conference with the three other governments.

Canada Did It.

But for Col. Hay's representations, the first announcement of Great Britain's unwillingness to take part in the conference would have been final, but the United States ambassador so plainly pointed out the unusual character of Great Britain's change of mind at so late a day, that some of the foreign office officials decided to re-open the question, and have been endeavoring, but unsuccessfully, to secure Canada's acquiescence.

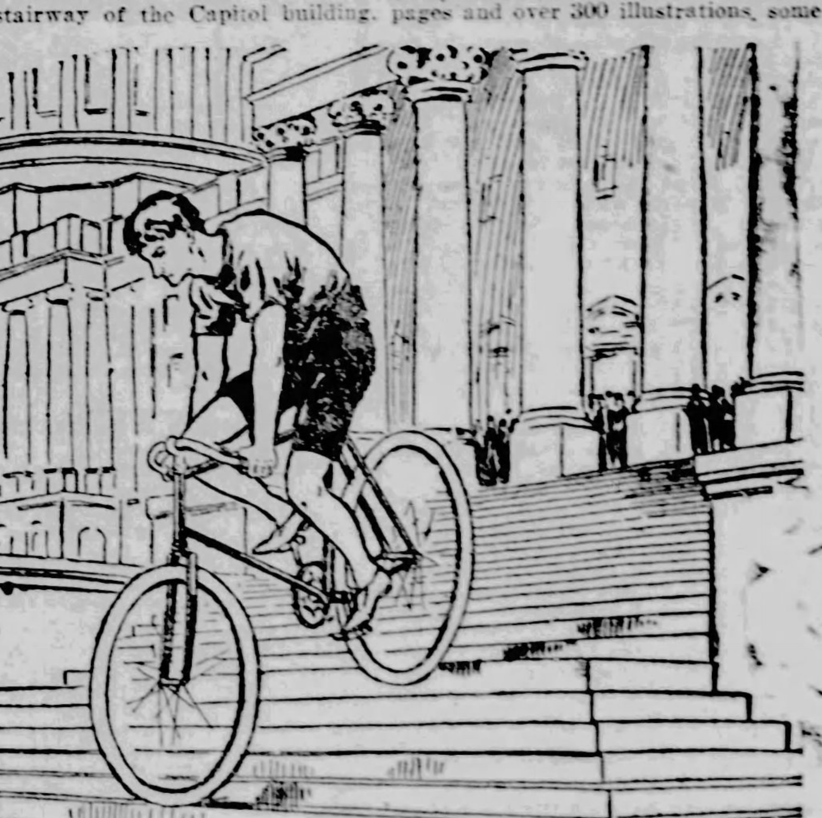
Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador to the United States, also used his influence in a spirit of friendliness to the United States in efforts to secure the adherence of Great Britain to the original programme. The diplomatists here consider that Great Britain's course was not courteous to Russia and Japan.

Experts who have been investigating the sales of sealskins in London in order to obtain evidence for the use of the United States at the conference, have proof that 80 per cent of the skins sold by the Canadian companies are those of female seals, and that most of the animals were shot.

COASTED DOWN THE CAPITOL STEPS.

A BICYCLIST AT WASHINGTON, D. C., SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMS A REMARKABLE FEAT.

The other day a bicyclist at the National Capital accomplished a novel exploit. He wagered with a friend that he would coast from the top to the bottom of the grand stairway of the Capitol building.



The stairway is over fifty feet in height, and it is a pretty rocky road to travel on a bicycle. Nevertheless, the young man safely accomplished the feat.

It takes pluck and steady nerves to successfully carry out an exploit of this description. The least shakiness of the nerves, the most trifling quiver of the wrist would have meant broken bones and possibly a broken neck for the adventurer.

But it is not for fool-hardy exploits like this that the average man needs a sound mind in a sound body and plenty of stamina backed by steady nerves. The fight for the survival of the fittest in this end of the nineteenth century tries men more than ever before in the history of the world. That is because it is now a struggle of nerve and mental power, where in the old days it was simply a question of physical endurance. Even the ordinary laborer to-day needs a higher grade of intelligence than the leaders of a few centuries back. He must exercise his brain as well as his muscle.

Nowadays the man who suffers from ill-health, who gets up in the morning with a headache, and without an appetite and is indisposed for work or business all day, and who returns to his home fagged out and despondent at night, and goes to bed almost supperless to pass a restless, sleepless night, is a candidate for failure in any walk of life, from that of the laborer to the business or professional man. Moreover, these symptoms are but advance warnings of the coming of a disastrous physical or mental breakdown. They are the result of insufficient or improper nourishment of the body. Blood, flesh, bone, muscle, nerves and brain do not receive the right kind of food or the right amount of it. Serious disease will be the result and it will strike the man at his naturally weakest point. If the weak point is the lungs it will be consumption; if the nerves, it will be neuralgia, sciatica or general or nervous debility; if the kidneys, it will be Bright's disease or bladder trouble; if there is an overworked brain it will be nervous exhaustion or prostration and possibly temporary insanity.

The exact form of the disease doesn't cut any figure. The cause is the same in each case, and the cure is the same. It doesn't do a bit of good to treat for the outward manifestations. The doctor who tries to treat nervous prostration, or consumption, or rheumatism, or Bright's Disease, or malaria as separate, primary diseases, is a nincompoop. He is just as foolish as his patient. Like him, he is simply juggling with the real disease—trying to cheat nature—to play a confidence game on death. The only way to cure is to properly treat the cause.

There is a sure and speedy cure for all these troubles and the conditions that lead up to them. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects all faults of the digestion. It gives healthy zest to the appetite. It makes the stomach strong and healthy. It increases the flow of digestive juices. It puts the lazy liver to work. It assists assimilation and fills the blood with the life-giving elements of the food. It makes rich, red, pure blood and sends it to every part of the body, renewing and rejuvenating every tissue and fibre. It builds new flesh tissues, new nerve fibres and new brain cells. It gives new life. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption. It is a speedy remedy for nervous troubles of every description. It is not a cure-all, and only cures one class of diseases, all traceable to the same cause—insufficient and improper nutrition. All first-class medicine dealers sell it. If honest, a dealer will not urge you to take some inferior substitute. Thousands have testified to the marvelous merits of this remedy.

Mr. John Brooks, of Boylston, Worcester Co., Mass., (Sawyers Mills), writes: "I feel it my duty now to write to you to tell you of the great benefit I have received. About a year ago I was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs. The doctors said I was in consumption and could not get well. I took Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and it did me no good. After taking it four months I heard of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and wrote to you for advice. I have taken your medicine and it saved my life. I felt so sick when I wrote to you that I thought I would not live the winter through. In the morning I raised an awful lot and would spit all the time and had pains in my chest. My bowels would not move more than once or twice a week; my strength was nearly gone; I could not do a whole day's work. Now, my bowels are regular every day and I feel no more pain in my chest. Feel a great deal stronger. I am working hard every day, driving a team in the woods, and I owe my thanks to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I know it saved my life. I cannot praise it enough. I am proud to tell my friends what cured me."

When a man's liver is out of order he is ripe for almost any disease that happens along. His entire constitution is in a state of receptivity and is ready for contagion of any description. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the best of all known liver invigorators. It will put the laziest of livers on a lope in no time. It makes your liver lively and your blood pure. It is the best of spring medicines.

Mr. Val Burkard, of 65 Mohr avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "Five weeks ago I followed your advice and took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and also two vials of 'Pellets.' I am sorry that I am out of employment and consequently have had to discontinue the medicines, nevertheless, I consider myself entirely cured, as there has been no eruptions since I finished the last bottle. I think it is the greatest remedy on the globe for blood and digestive disorders. My appetite increased wonderfully; I have also gained flesh. I would like everybody to know the true value of Dr. Pierce's medicines, as I am confident that by persistent use they will cure all ailments for which they are recommended. I have recommended the medicines to some of my friends, who have troubles similar to mine, and they seem to be well satisfied."

The best home doctor book extant is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It makes a competent nurse of every wife and mother. It contains 1008 pages and over 300 illustrations, some of them in colors. It is free. Send twenty-one one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For a cloth-bound copy send ten cents extra—thirty-one stamps in all.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.

Gold Shipments to America a Serious Drain on the Market.

London, Oct. 11.—The resumption of gold shipments has changed the outlook for the money market. Grain shipments from the United States are now large and cotton also is enroute, while there is little if any offset in the way of American purchases in this market. So far, indeed, as stock operations are concerned, special remittances in cash are being made to New York in connection with the coming sale of the Union Pacific railroad. These circumstances combine to indicate a somewhat large drain of gold and an advance in the bank rate, although the American demand will doubtless be met to some extent from Paris. French purchases of wheat being considerable. A moderate rise in the value of money is probable. Discount is rather firmer. The banks are not taking paper freely, though money remains in good supply at one per cent for a week.

Bar silver is 1½ pence per ounce lower owing to the general belief that the Indian government has definitely refused to reopen the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver. If this belief is well founded all the negotiations of the American bi-metallic commissioners may be considered at an end.

GENERAL STRIKE.

To Be Inaugurated by the Federated Trades in London.

London, Oct. 11.—The secretary of the Federated Trades, comprising thirty important industries, announces that the executive committee has definitely decided to call out all the members, in sympathy with the struggle of the engineers against their employers, on Friday next, when it is estimated that a total of 400,000 men will be out of work on account of the great labor dispute.

Handy Secures More Space.

Paris, Oct. 6.—Major Moses P. Handy, the special United States commissioner to the Paris exposition of 1900, has secured 25 per cent additional space for the American exhibits, making the space of the United States equal to that of the other big nations of the world.

Langtry's Illness.

Chester, Eng., Oct. 6.—The doctors of the asylum for the insane, in which Edward Langtry, the former husband of Mrs. Langtry, the actress, is confined, believe he is suffering from concussion of the brain.

German Naval Bill Adopted.

Berlin, Oct. 9.—The Budesrath to-day adopted the naval bill, introduced by Admiral Von Tirpitz, the secretary of the navy, providing for an expenditure of 410,000 marks to extend over a period of seven years.

Cure Yellow Fever.

London, Oct. 11.—A dispatch to the Times from Montevideo says that Prof. Saranelli, who discovered the yellow fever bacillus, announces the discovery of a curative serum.

Cold Weather in Europe.

Vienna, Oct. 9.—The cold weather continues. Eleven laborers have been frozen to death at Glane. Another has succumbed in this city.

CAME AT LAST.

Grateful Rain Relieves the Situation in the West.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—Rain is falling generally to-day throughout the parched belt of the Western states, and the long, disastrous drought has at last been broken. Reports from Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Arkansas and Minnesota show quite general rains are still falling with indications of continuing during the next 24 hours. The rain in Nebraska is the first of any consequence that has fallen in that state for six weeks, while Kansas is receiving her first wetting for two months. According to the weather bureau, an unusually extensive of low barometer extends from the Rocky Mountains eastward over the Mississippi and Ohio valleys and the lake regions. Within that area since Saturday morning general showers have fallen. The heaviest rainfall reported is at Wichita, Kas., where 2.88 inches were registered. The temperature is above the normal in nearly all sections except the southwest.

The drouth just broken has for severity and wide area of country affected never been equalled in the period covered by authoritative record in this country. Crops have suffered, fruit has been blasted, fires have leaped up as if from spontaneous combustion in field and woodland, and every moment of time since the middle of August has been crowded with danger to cities. Farmers have been hauling water for their stock—even buying the fluid in many sections of the country. Many small towns throughout the country have suffered severely from fire. Conservative estimates place the reduction in acreage of winter wheat at 25 per cent; thousands of acres throughout the affected districts have not even been ploughed, the ground being in such a condition as to render farm work next to impossible. To stock raisers the rain is a godsend, pastures which have been dried up for weeks will be available once more. In many localities it has been necessary to feed stock for two and three weeks past. Weather bureau officials said this afternoon that indications pointed to a continuance of the rainfall for 30 hours more.

WASHINGTON.

COINING SILVER DOLLARS.

Reason for Action at the San Francisco Mint.

Washington, Oct. 6.—There is nothing unusual in the orders sent to San Francisco and other mints to begin the coinage of standard silver dollars once more. No new policy has been inaugurated, but silver coinage will proceed exactly as it has done since the repeal of the Sherman law in 1893. Whenever orders are sent to the mints to commence work on silver dollars once more inquiries pour into the treasury from people who do not understand the situation created by the law of 1890, and certain commercial conditions which are brought about each year. The only section of the law of 1890 which was repealed was the purchase clause. The silver purchased under the act of 1890 was paid for by treasury notes. They were issued to an amount equal to the silver bullion. They may be redeemed either in silver or gold.

When presented at the treasury and redeemed in gold or "lawful money" they are treated as greenbacks, and are kept in circulation. The law requires, however, that when the treasury notes are redeemed in silver dollars they shall be destroyed. In the summer and fall there is a demand for silver dollars to move the crops, particularly in the South, where the colored plantation hands like to handle the big white dollars. The banks present treasury notes, which are in convenient denominations, and receive silver for them. The treasury notes are destroyed, but the silver dollars go into circulation.

Most of them are subsequently turned into the treasury and exchanged for silver certificates. The result is that the silver dollars so covered by certificates must be kept in the vaults subject to call. Hence the stock of "free silver" is constantly being depleted, and standard silver dollars must be coined from time to time to make up the difference. The treasury is obliged to maintain a silver reserve just as it does a gold reserve. The only difference is that the silver reserve is much smaller than the gold, because the only demand for silver dollars is from the farm hands of the South and Southwest, chiefly negroes and poor whites.

AUTOMATIC COUPLER LAW.

Railroads Are Asking for an Extension of Time.

Washington, Oct. 6.—By far the most important question which will come before the interstate commerce commission this fall will be that of the extension of the time in which the railroads of the country engaged in interstate commerce must equip their trains with train-brake systems and automatic car-couplers. The act compelling the railroads to so equip their trains was passed in the closing hours of the Harrison administration after a protracted and bitter contest. The act was approved March 2, 1893, and gave the railroads about five years, or until January 1, 1898, to comply with the law.

The same act provided that the railroads should equip their cars with hand rails and draw bars before July 1, 1895. The whole purpose of this legislation was to insure greater safety for passengers and to give greater security to brakemen and other railroad employes in coupling and uncoupling cars. During the five years previous to the passage of the act the statistics showed that each year one employe in every 433 had been killed and one in every 31 injured. Before the time for equipping the cars with hand rails and draw bars had expired many of the railroads petitioned the commission for an extension. This the commission was empowered to grant, and after an examination extended the time when the operation of that portion of the act relating to hand rails and draw bars should go into effect from July 1, 1895, to February 1, 1896.

The commission is now beginning to receive petitions asking for an extension of the time in which the other sections of the act, providing for automatic couplers and train brakes shall go into effect, and before January 1 they must decide this important question. The railroads ask from one to ten years longer than the law provides. The last reports of the railroads made to the commission upon their equipment (April 1, 1896) show that the passenger trains were almost entirely equipped as required by law, but that only about one-third of the freight trains and cars had been provided with the proper safety appliances.

MONEY ORDER EXTENSION

To Be a Policy of the Postal Department.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The postoffice department has adopted a policy of general extension of the money order system. Frist Assistant Postmaster General Heath believes that any postoffice wanting money order facilities should be given them. Complaints have been constantly filed by business houses that their correspondents at villages are unable to send money orders because their postoffices have no such facilities.

During the past fiscal year almost 27,000,000 money orders were issued, amounting to a little less than $200,000,000. The international money orders issued during the year purchased principally by workmen sending money to friends or relatives in foreign countries amounted to $15,000,000 while the amounts drawn on the United States by foreign countries did not exceed $5,000,000. During the Harrison administration it is stated at the department that there was a large extension of money order offices, about 10,000 having been established. During the last four years the number was increased by only 1,600 on the theory, it is said, that there were too many postoffices. The total number of money order offices now in operation is about 22,000 and the number probably will be increased to 30,000 before the next fiscal year. General Superintendent Metcalfe of the money order office said to-day that the cost to the department of maintaining a money order service at a postoffice is less than five cents a year even if the office transacts no money order business. If it issues orders amounting to $10 it is a source of revenue and helps pay the general postal expenses. The money order business now brings to the government a gross revenue of a million dollars in fees, mostly net, and accordingly the more money orders issued the more revenue.

The Russian empire which has recently established a money order service, has just submitted to this government a proposition asking for a convention, or agreement, for a money order exchange between Russia and the United States, similar to the money order exchanges now in operation between this government and thirty-seven other countries. The details of the arrangement are now being perfected and it is probable that money orders can pass between the two countries early in the coming year. The only difficulty in the arrangement is the payment of the balance as the exchange issued here is only in paper roubles which differ in value from the gold roubles. This obstacle however, will be satisfactorily adjusted.

FOREIGN TRADE FOR AUGUST.

Business Was Good in Spite of the New Tariff.

Washington, Oct. 8.—The bureau of statistics has issued the tables showing the exports and imports for August, the first full month under the new tariff law. These figures show the largest exports of domestic marchandise of any August in the history of the government. The exports were $79,490,264, against $66,689,981 for August, 1896. For the first eight months of the year the exports were $61,810,000 on the excess of the first eight months of 1896, so that the bureau officials believe that the exports this year will far exceed those of last year, which was its record-breaking year in the matter of exports. The value of all imports for the dutiable and free for August was $39,848,312, of which $18,629,607 were free. These figures show a decrease of about $10,000,000 below 1896. The decrease was due to a heavy reduction in the importation of raw wool, which de-

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

creased from 4,651,000 pounds in August last year to 2,877,877 pounds last August; manufactured wool from $3,709,000 to $639,000; wood and manufacturers thereof from $3,963,600 to $1,271,000; manufactures of cotton from $2,553,000 to $1,623,000; manufactures of jute, flax, hemp, etc., from $2,221,000 to $999,289; iron and steel from $1,766,067 to $887,344, and sugars from $5,340,000 to $2,956,000.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

In the Compiled Reports of Foreign Consuls.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The bureau of foreign commerce of the state department is just now busily engaged in the preparation for publication of the volume known as "Commercial relations of the United States," embodying annual reports from United States consuls in every country in the world upon the trade conditions in their respective districts. Within the past three years the quality and the value of this annual publication to the business interests of the country have improved in an astonishing degree, owing to the careful selection of material-

The forthcoming volume is of larger scope even than its predecessors and instead of being little more than the dry compilation of figures that it formerly was, the "Commercial Relations" for 1896-7 will present a mass of information of such variety as to be valuable and interesting not only to exporting merchants, but to public men, to manufacturers and to technical workers. An indication of the character of the work is afforded by the extracts that have been made from the reports received within the last week only and have been given the benefit of advanced publication.

THE BALL FRAUD.

Government Has No Estate for Heirs of Joseph Ball.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The treasury department has had many inquiries from time to time about the alleged estate of one Joseph Ball, of Philadelphia, which is supposed to be held in trust in the treasury department. The letters speak of this trust and of an alleged 84-year lease by Mr. Ball to certain valuable property in Philadelphia. Some time ago it was stated that ex-President Harrison was interested as an attorney in the estate. Many hundreds of people all over the country have been drawn into the struggle for the money which they strenuously imagine lies in the treasury awaiting distribution. To all of these inquiries replies are sent out informing the heirs that here is no such fund in the treasury and the only record in the department of "Joseph Ball, of Philadelphia," related to a claim of about $3,000 which he filed as an underwriter against the government in 1801 for cargoes seized by the French. The claim is one of the ordinary French spoliation claims.

COLORED REPUBLICANS.

Asking for Recognition in Distribution of Offices.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Previous to the meeting of the cabinet to-day there were a number of callers at the White House, some of whom saw the President for a short time. Gen. William Warner, of Missouri, talked to the President about recognition of the negro Republicans of that state. He said there were 40,000 negro Republican votes cast in the state and that he thought they merited recognition by the administration. Senator McLaurin, Democrat, of South Carolina, was another caller.

Appointments.

The following appointments were made to-day:

Ambrose E. Nawlin, collector of internal revenue for the Sixth district of Indiana.

David W. Henry, collector of internal revenue for the Seventh district of Indiana.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The President to-day appointed the following consuls of the United States:

Rufus Fleming, Ohio, at Edinburgh, Scotland.

Samuel A. McAllister, Delaware, at Barbadoes, West Indies.

Washington Oct. 8.—The President to-day appointed George H. Bridgman, of New York, minister to Bolivia.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The President to-day appointed Augustus G. Zeufurt, of Pennsylvania, consul at Stratford, Ont.

Washington Oct. 9.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Consuls—John C. Ingersoll, of Illinois, at Copenhagen, Denmark; Joseph T. Hoke, of West Virgina, at Windsor, Nova Scotia; W. Irvin Shaw of Pennsylvania, at Barranquilla, Columbia; Henry W Brendel, collector of customs for the district of Buffalo Creek, N. Y.; David N. Comingore, collector of internal revenue for the sixth district of Kentucky.

Major William R. Livermore, corps of engineers, member of the Nicaragua canal commission.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The President has made the following appointments: W. W. Ashby, of Norfolk, Va., to be United States consul at Colon. Edward Nye, of Danville, Ill., to be United States consul at Hankow, China.

Both of these appointees are newspaper men, Mr. Ashby being Washington correspondent of the Norfolk Landmark, and Mr. Nye being connected with the Danville Commercial.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The President to-day made the following appointments: H. N. McGrew, of Phoenix, Ariz., to be register of the land office at Salt Lake City, Utah. Fred B. Spriggs, of New York, to be agent for the Indians at the Nevada agency in Nevada. Edward Goldberg, of Wichita, Kas., to be agent for the Indians of the Quapaw agency, in Indian Territory.

GUITEAU'S PISTOL.

Washington Police Think They Have the Weapon.

Washington Oct. 8.—The police have recovered what they believe to be the pistol with which Guiteau shot President Garfield and have put it in the cabinet at headquarters for safe keeping. Property Clerk Sylvester said that it had been obtained from a citizen who had had it in his possession a number of years. The pistol was taken from police headquarters July 2, 1881, the day President Garfield was shot, by Col. George B. Corkhill, then district attorney. Subsequently it disappeared mysteriously and trace of it was obtained only recently.

New Turkish Minister.

Washington Oct. 11.—The state department has received word that Ali Ferouck Bey has been appointed Turkish minister to the United States to succeed Mustapha Bey. The new minister studied in Paris for five years and for two years was secretary of legation at London.

UNCLE SAM'S CASH.

What the United States Treasurer's Annual Report Shows.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The annual report of the treasurer of the United States will show that on June 30, 1896, the total available assets of the Treasury were $855,685,321, and on June 30, 1897, they had increased to $874,674,477. Of these sums $308,354,448 was available on June 30, 1896, and $283,295,424 on June 30, 1897, for the strictly fiscal operations of the government. On June 30, 1896, $547,330,973, and on June 30, 1897, $591,468,953 was held on deposit against outstanding certificates and treasury notes. In addition to the net ordinary revenues, the Treasury received $15,448,970 in deposits for the retirement of national bank notes and $3,250 in refunding certificates for conversion into bonds, so that the total income available for the fiscal operations of the year was $363,173,925. As against this there was disbursed besides the ordinary expenditures the sum of $11,378,502 on account of bonds and fractional currency, and the further sum of $11,092,355 in the retirement of national bank notes, making a total of $388,245,017. The net loss of available cash arising from these operations therefore was $25,011,091. In the issue of paper currency the operations of the year, which amounted to $374,848,000, was exceeded in only one year, 1892, and then by only a narrow margin. The redemptions, amounting to $330,710,020, were also relatively higher.

HOME TO VOTE.

President McKinley Will Make Another Trip to Ohio.

Washington, Oct. 8.—President McKinley probably will go to Canton to vote at the November election. His trip has not been fully arranged, but he has been asked to visit several places in the vicinity while in Ohio, and these invitations may be accepted if the President can spare the time. He probably will attend the opening of the Carnegie Public Library at Pittsburg if his trip to Canton is not prevented at the last moment.

RUSSIA'S DELEGATE

To the Seal Conference the First to Arrive.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Prince Botkine, the Russian delegate to the international seal conference to be held in this city in a few weeks has arrived here. He is the first of the foreign delegates to reach Washington. Prince Botkine says the seals on the Commander Island suffer from pelagic sealing as do those of the Pribyloff islands and Russia is anxious for some amicable arrangement for their preservation.

SILVER IN ENGLAND.

Bimetallists Are Likely to Get but Little Satisfaction.

New York, Oct. 8.—A despatch to the Tribune from London says: The British government's answer to the proposals of the United States and France for bimetallism by international agreement will probably be ready within a fortnight; probably it will be delivered even earlier as there is evidence that the ministers are disturbed by the prolongation of the controversy over the money question in the press and wish to put an end to it. Two months ago they were strongly disposed to make such concessions to the United States and France as would have enabled those powers to convoke a monetary conference. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach obtained from the governor of the Bank of England a qualified assent to the conversion into silver of one-fifth of the reserve for the redemption of the note issue. The Indian government was also consulted respecting the expediency of re-opening the mints to the free coinage of silver.

If the answer to that proposition had been as favorable as the reply of the governor of the Bank of England on the minor point of a larger use of silver in the reserves, Senator Wolcott's mission would have been completely successful in opening the way for a new session of the conference. That answer has not yet been officially revealed, but it has been received in London and is believed in diplomatic circles to be unfavorable to re-opening the Indian mints. Not one word of this has yet appeared in print, and no official confirmation of it can be obtained, but it is currently reported among the best informed quarters that the Indian government has advised against re-opening the mints. If this be true and there are strong reasons for believing that it is the ministers will not have the courage to act against the advice of the Indian government, but will summon the French and American ambassadors and the bimetallic envoys without delay and return a courteous but firm answer to the proposals for an international agreement for the maintenance of the par value of gold and silver.

A FAST CRAFT.

Uncle Sam is to Have New Torpedo Boat Catcher.

New York, Oct. 8.—The first torpedo boat catcher ever built in the port of New York is about to be constructed on the Harlem river for the United States navy.

The new boat when completed will be the fastest vessel possessed by the United States government. The navy department has demanded that a speed of not less than 30 knots an hour be shown as a result of a three hours' continuous run. It is expected that the new boat will attain a speed of nearly 33 knots an hour, which means an equivalent of about 38 statute miles.

The contract for the new craft has been let to Charles L. Seabury & Co., and the Gas Engine and Power Company, of Morris Heights. Official notice was yesterday received by the builders from the navy department that the name of the catcher would be "Bailey." This is in honor of the distinguished naval officer, Capt. Theophilus Bailey, who was second in command to Farragut in the action of passing Forts Phillip and Jackson on the Mississippi.

The Bailey must be completed in 18 months. If she makes the 30 knots demanded the builders will be paid $210,000.

THE LAYMEN.

Intend to Make It Lively for Ministers in Methodist Conference.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—A revolt of the laymen of the Methodist church against unequal representation in the general conference, which has been fomented by ex-Lieutenant Governor William Cumback, of Indiana, and other prominent laymen, received an impetus to-day from a largely attended conference of Illinois members of the denomination held in the First church in response to a call signed by 150 prominent members of the Methodist church in Chicago and vicinity.

It was decided to perfect an organization to co-operate with those formed in Indianapolis and elsewhere to secure equal lay representation in the general conference and in general to secure to the laymen the same rights and privileges exercised by the ministerial element in that body. It was also decided to send delegates to the national convention to be held next year.

ETHEL SPRAGUE.

About to Appear On the Vaudeville Stage in New York.

New York, Oct. 8.—The friends of Mrs Kate Chase Sprague, the daughter of Salmon P. Chase, the famous war secretary of the treasury and later chief justice of the supreme court, were surprised to-day to learn that Mrs. Sprague's daughter Ethel had determined to go on the vaudeville stage. It is her intention to appear at Proctor's Twenty-third street theatre on October 18 in a brief sketch called The Black Butterfly, with Mr. E. J. Ratcliffe, the well-known actor.

The announcement was also made to day that the daughter of the late Capt Felix McCurley, U. S. N., had also decided to make her debut at Proctor's Twenty-third street theatre on October 18.

TO CURE NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

To Gain Flesh, to Sleep Well, to Know What Appetite and Good Digestion Means, Make a Test of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Interesting Experience of an Indianapolis Gentleman.

No trouble is more common or more misunderstood than nervous dyspepsia. People having it think that their nerves are to blame and are surprised that they are not cured by nerve medicine and spring remedies; the real seat of the mischief is lost sight of; the stomach is the organ to be looked after.

Nervous dyspeptics often do not have any pain whatever in the stomach, nor perhaps any of the usual symptoms of stomach weakness. Nervous dyspepsia shows itself not in the stomach so much as in nearly every other organ; in some cases the heart palpitates and is irregular; in others, the kidneys are affected; in others the bowels are constipated, with headaches; still others are troubled with loss of flesh and appetite, with accumulation of gas, sour risings and heartburn.

Mr. A. W. Sharper of No. 61 Prospect street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes as follows: "A motive of pure gratitude prompts me to write these few lines regarding the new and valuable medicine, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I have been a sufferer from nervous dyspepsia for the last four years; have used various patent medicines and other remedies without any favorable result. They sometimes gave temporary relief until the effects of the medicine wore off. I attributed this to my sedentary habits, being a bookkeeper with little physical exercise, but I am glad to state that the tablets have overcome all these obstacles, for I have gained in flesh, sleep better and am better in every way. The above is written, not for notoriety, but is based on actual fact."

Respectfully yours,
A. W. SHARPER,
61 Prospect St., Indianapolis, Ind.

It is safe to say that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure any stomach weakness or disease except cancer of the stomach. They cure sour stomach, gas, loss of flesh and appetite, sleeplessness, palpitation, heartburn, constipation and headache.

Send for valuable little book on stomach diseases by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

All druggists sell full sized packages at 50 cents.

CHECK TO INJUNCTIONS.

One Judge Who Sees Danger in the Practice.

Denver, Col., Oct. 12.—Judge Wilson, of the court of appeals, with Judges Thompson and Bissell concurring, handed down an opinion to-day in which he makes a vigorous attack on "government by injunction." In the case of H. Schradskie vs. the Appel Clothing Company, wherein the plaintiff was given a perpetual injunction by the lower court restraining the defendant from advertising a certain stock of goods as bankrupt stock, the court of appeals reverses the decree and remands the case to the trial court with instructions to dissolve and dismiss the bill.

"We cannot approve a practice," said Judge Wilson, "nor subscribe to a doctrine which permits the exercise by the courts of the extraordinary power of injunctive relief for every wrong or infringe it upon the rights of another.

"Such a course of procedure if carried to its ultimate conclusion would tend to entirely subvert the fundamental principles upon which our system of laws is founded."

FOREIGN MISSIONS

Meeting of the American Board of Commissioners at New Haven.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 12.—The American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, the oldest foreign missionary society in this country, convened here to-day in annual session. Unusual interest attaches to the gathering from the fact that the venerable Dr. Richard S. Storrs, of the Church of the Pilgrims in Brooklyn, who has occupied the position of president for ten years, will retire on account of his age and infirmities. He is now 76 years of age, and finds that the cares of his home parish are more than ever onerous. The position is one of great honor and it is known that many of the commissioners are in favor of selecting Justice David J. Brewer, of the United States supreme court as Dr. Storrs' successor. The chief objection to this proposal is the traditional one that no layman has yet held the office, but there are reasons for the belief that Justice Brewer was elected a corporate member at the last meeting at Toledo especially with a view to his succeeding Dr. Storrs.

FIFTY MILLIONS.

An Expert's Estimated Value of the Mines of Klondike.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 12.—Pat Gilvin, who has arrived here from Dawson City and who is recognized as one of the bonanza kings of the Klondike, in an interview, reviewing the gold diggings of the North, estimating their probable output, said:

"There are 461 claims which have been operated sufficiently to prove their richness. There are 280 claims already staked out but not developed. By reason of their location near other claims already shown to be very rich, I have no doubt will prove equal to the other 461. Taking the claims and figuring out their cubic contents and making a conservative estimate, I do not see why the output from these claims alone will fall short of $50,000,000."

Mr. Gilvin unhesitatingly declared that nothing which had been published so far as he knew even approximated the truth of what is really known of those great gold fields.

AN ALASKAN RAILWAY.

Steamship Officials Will Construct the Road From Chilcoot.

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 12.—George B. Dodwell of the Pacific-Asiatic steamship lines, and Hugh S. Wallace, vice president of the Washington and Alaska Steamship Company, have organized the Chilcoot Railroad and Transport Company and to-day contracts were let for the company which is to be in operation by January 1.

The line starts at Dyea and runs to Greater Lake. The tramway has a capacity of 120 tons of freight daily and as the line will be completed by January there will be no danger of famine at Dawson this winter. The saving in time to Klondike will be about thirty days.

OPERATORS OBDURATE.

President Ratchford Gives Up West Virginia in Despair.

Charleston, W. Va., Oct. 12.—President Ratchford of the United Miners expects to leave to-day for Columbus. He says he finds the operators obdurate and does not hope to induce them to come to terms. The officials of the mine workers have been seeking a conference with the operators, but have said in advance that they would not accept any compromise. With hope of compromise thus cut off, the operators decline to meet the miners in conference.

SAVES THEIR NECK.

Colorado's New Capital Punishment Law in Operation.

Denver, Col., Oct. 12.—Governor Adams yesterday commuted the sentence of Juan Duran and Jose Marie Lucer, convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged, to imprisonment for life, in deference to the law abolishing capital punishment, enacted subsequent to the crime for which the men were sentenced.

Senator Tillman Very Ill.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 12.—Senator Tillman arrived in Columbia Monday from Trenton, his home. He is a very sick man, suffering from catarrhal jaundice. His condition is not serious at present.

Two Lucky Chinamen.

Victoria, Oct. 11.—Two Chinamen who have been mining in the Cassiar district British Columbia, arrived here on the steamer Seattle. They took out $40,000 and have drafts of the Hudson Bay company to show for it. There is much excitement in Chinatown.

SPAIN'S RPLY.

Note of the United States is Receiving Attention.

Madrid, Oct. 12.—It is semi-officially announced that the reply of Spain to the note presented by the United States minister, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, has been drafted by the minister for foreign affairs, Senator Gullon, and will be submitted to the cabinet at its meeting tomorrow.

The reply, it is stated, will say that Spain is unable to fix exactly the date when the war will be over, but the ministers are persuaded it will not be long, because "the situation of the rebels is critical and the efforts of the Spanish troops are sure of success. Owing to the rebel situation and the concession of autonomy administrative and economic, which will be effective before January, the government hopes actual hostilities will finish shortly."

Spain, it is continued, thinks the reforms and the activity of the Spanish troops are sufficient elements to secure the immediate pacification of the island, which, it is asserted, "would have been more rapid if the rebels had not had the succor of filibusters, who under the shelter of the American flag have contributed to maintain this state of affairs."

The government has decided that Gen. Primo De Rievera is to retain command in the Philippine Islands, in order that he may initiate the proposed reforms and reorganize that colony.

TO SUCCEED SEN. GEORGE.

De Soto Money the New Senator From Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 12.—Gov. McLaurin wired The Associated Press last night from his home in Brandon that he had appointed Senator-elect Hernando De Soto Money as United States senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late J. Z. George, whose term expires in 1898.

Senator George, before his death, having declined to again be a candidate for office, an election for the regular term was necessary, and the last legislature, after a long deadlock, elected Mr. Money for the regular term beginning in 1898.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Finds Several New Victims in New Orleans.

New Orleans, Oct. 12.—Several new cases and two deaths had been reported to the board of health this morning at 10 o'clock and the prospect is for the customary record at the close of the day.

Among the new cases of last night were Mrs. Hunter C. Leake, wife of the general agent of the Illinois Central road; Hartwig Moss, a prominent insurance man, and J. P. Hecker, a real estate broker. Brother Phillip is among the cases in the Hotel Dieu.

WAS A RASCAL.

How a Shrewd Florida Farmer Worked the Railroad.

Pensacola, Fla., Oct. 8.—The Louisville & Nashville railroad has just uncovered a clever, but old-fashioned scheme of robbery which has puzzled its detectives for two years. Jackson county raises a few cattle, but it isn't a Texas ranch by a great deal. For two years past all the cattle in this county seem to have cultivated the Louisville & Nashville. The number of cows killed on that one line in this one county exceeds anything in the history of the road.

Detective Watts has been looking up the previous condition of servitude of these numerous valuable sacrifices to engines, and has discovered a plot which has cost the company thousands of dollars. The man who conceived and executed this coup is J. D. Stilly. He is an artist. It was Stilly's idea to scour the country adjoining the railroad and buy up all the lame, halt and blind cattle to be had.

An old cow is worth about $1.50. Stilly would purchase these attenuated creatures and drive them to his farm. What he did with them the neighbors neither knew nor cared until the railroad people began an investigation. Then Stilly took to the swamps. The detective discovered that the cows which the slow Florida trains were killing all belong to the tribe of "has-beens," and that in every case in the courts the deceased milkers were paid for as thoroughbred animals, which are not any too common in Jackson county.

The detective sought out the man who could own so many. He discovered a farm full of cripples, and then he set a watch on Stilly. A few nights after that Stilly led a poor old cow down to the tracks, tied her securely to the cross ties, and then waited while a through train swept her into kingdom come. The usual claim followed. Next day Watts went on a hunt for Stilly, found him in a swamp and brought him to jail.

COCOS ISLAND TREASURE.

Mission of Two Men On Board a British Warship.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 8.—The British warship Impericuse, which recently sailed for Guatemala, carried as a guest of Rear Admiral Palliser, Earnest Harris, a real estate man of this city. It is asserted that he went south to secure part of the treasure which Charles Hartford says he has located on Cocos Island. Hartford came here from Cocos Island a couple of months ago on the schooner Aurora, on which a party of sailors had gone to the island to search for treasure. The sealers could not find it, but Hartford claimed to have located $30,000,000 gold, silver and jewels. Hartford is said to have interested Harris and the officers of the Impericuse in his story and it is even thought that he himself sailed as a blue jacket on the vessel.

Bolt From Tammany.

New York, Oct. 7.—Col. Wm. L. Brown, publisher of the Daily News, has written a letter to John C. Sheehan, resigning as member of the Tammany Hall executive committee.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

All Lines of Manufacturing Show Heavy Demands.

New York, Oct. 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

While failures were the smallest ever known in any quarter since 1892 and business payments through banks the largest by $268,000,000 ever known in September, the speculators who profess anxiety about Cuba, or fever at the South, or a municipal election, still have some influence. After extraordinary purchases for replenishing of stocks from any section or town there must necessarily be for a time less buying from that quarter. Yet business is still increasing. The productive force steadily enlarges, the distributing of wages affords an increasing fund for purchases and the foundations are laid for a larger business hereafter. The week's earnings are 8.8 per cent larger than in 1892.

Crop reporters who have widely differed, now agree in putting the yield of wheat about 580,000,000 to 590,000,000 bushels, which is nearly 200,000,000 bushels more than is required for home use, keeping stocks as they were July 1 the lowest for seven years. As foreign reports indicate a larger demand and exports since July 1 have been nearly as heavy as in the best past year with 2,955,784 bushels from Atlantic ports, flour included, for the last week, against 2,240,311 last year, the recovery of ½c in price for the week is not without reason. Western receipts continue to exceed last year's 8,001,221 bushels, against 7,243,969 for the week.

A large increase in the production of pig iron and heavy realizing sales of lots held on speculation have caused a decline of 15 cents to $10.60 for Bessemer at Pittsburg, though grey forge there has advanced 25 cents and pig iron is stronger, with a demand outranging the capacity of works in the operation, so that delays in delivery in sheets and plate bars are embarrassing and in some other branches orders can not be filled within one or two months. Building of more vessels on the lakes and seacoast heavy orders for sheets, bars and pipes have caused advances averaging half of 1 per cent for the week on all classes but the general gain is not yet quite 10 per cent from the lowest point.

Wool has now reached an average of 20.37 cents per pound for 100 quotations of domestic by Coates Brothers, of Philadelphia, showing a rise of 8 cents since a year ago, with a much heavier rise on some qualities, but following an average decline of 11 cents from March, 1893. Speculative sales still account for most of the aggregate, which has been at the chiefs 14,334,000 pounds for the week. The rise has so greatly exceeded the advance in the prices of woolen goods that the mills might have to close but for the large stocks purchased in advance. Goods are strong with a further advance in some grades, but in the aggregate thus far not 20 per cent from the lowest point against 60 per cent advance in the average price of wool. Dealings in cotton goods are delayed by weakness in raw cotton, but neither print cloths nor other goods have declined since last week. That the mills are now fully employed, a continued increase in consumption is expected.

Failures for the week were 212 in the United States, against 296 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 46 last year.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

R R R

Radway's Ready Relief is Absolutely Indispensable to every well regulated household. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Colds, Sore Throats, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,

Frostbites, Chilblains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,

and all Pains. Internally for Malaria and all Bowel Pains. Sold by all Druggists.

THE CROP REPORT.

Department of Agriculture's Estimated Conditions Issued.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The October crop report of the statistician of the department of agriculture shows the average condition of corn on Oct. 1 to have been 77.1 as compared with 79.3 on Sept. 1, with 90.5 on Oct. 1, 1896, and 82.5, the average for the last ten years. There has been an improvement during the month of six points in Maryland and four in Iowa. On the other hand there has been a decline of three points in Kansas, six in Nebraska, three in Ohio, three in Illinois, three in Missouri and a general decline in the southern states.

The preliminary estimate of the yield per acre of oats is 28.1 bushels, an increase of 3.8 bushels per acre over the October estimate of last year. The principal increases are west of the Mississippi river, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas showing an increase of 6, 12 and 15 bushels per acre over last year. The average for quality is 87.6. The preliminary estimate of yield per acre of rye is 16.1 bushels, or 2.8 bushels per acre greater than the October estimate last year. The principal rye producing states all show increases as follows: New York, 4; Pennsylvania, 2; Michigan, 6; Wisconsin, 1; Kansas, 7 bushels per acre over last year. The average for quality is 92.7 as compared with 89.9 in October of last year.

The condition of buckwheat has declined since Sept. 1, 43 points, the condition on Oct. 1 being 90.8. All the states of principal production show a decline of several points except Wisconsin, where it is only one point. The condition of barley shows an improvement of 1.2 points during the month, standing on Oct. 1 at 87.6 points. In New York, Wisconsin, Minnesota and South Dakota there has been a decline but in Michigan, North Dakota and California the month has witnessed a marked improvement.

The average yield of wheat per acre will not be published pending the result of a special investigation of acreage and production now approaching completion.

The condition of tobacco shows a decline of 1.2 points during September. The condition of Irish potatoes has declined 5.1 points.

Cotton.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The cotton returns to the department of Agriculture indicate an average condition on October 1, of 70.0, as compared with 78.3 on September 1, a decrease of 8.3 points. The average condition October 1, 1896, was 60.7 and the average condition on October 1, for the last ten years is 74.5. There has been a further decline more or less marked, in every cotton producing state, the decline in North Carolina being seventeen points, in Tennessee 12 points, in South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Arkansas 10, in the Indian Territory 8, in Alabama, Mississippi and Missouri 7, in Louisiana and Texas 6, and in Oklahoma 5 points. Florida is the only state in which the decline is not attributed wholly or in a large part to the long continued drought. The complaints of "no top crop" or of an exceptionally small one, are almost universal and the reports of small bolls and short staple are very numerous. The only favorable reports are those which relate to the conditions for picking which are in the main everything that could be desired.

The averages by states are as follows: Virginia, 70; North Carolina, 78; South Carolina, 74; Georgia, 70; Florida, 76; Alabama, 73; Mississippi, 74; Louisiana, 72; Texas, 64; Arkansas, 67; Tennessee, 65; Missouri, 74; Oklahoma, 90; Indian Territory, 85c.

OHIO CROPS.

Total Yield Thirty-Eight Million Bushels, Average Per Acre 17.67.

Columbus, O., Oct. 6.—The state crop report issued yesterday shows that the total wheat yield for 1897 in Ohio is 38,198,000, which is 17.67 bushels per acre. The quality is 98 per cent.

Other crops in yield are as follows: Oats, 878,270 bushels; barley, 384,028; rye, 642,004; corn is 79 per cent, of a full average crop; potatoes, 41; tobacco, 78 per cent.

Kentucky Tobacco.

Cincinnati, Oct. 9.—A Frankfort, Ky., special to the Times-Star says: Commissioner of Agriculture Moore, in his monthly report says that the tobacco crop has been cut short sixteen per cent as a result of the drought in Kentucky. The corn crop is also badly damaged. Hogs are reported dying in many counties for want of water.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Oct. 12, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 12.	Oct. 5.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	127	126¾
U. S. 4's (new), registered	126¾	126
U. S. 5's, coupons	115⅝	115
U. S. 5's, registered	113⅝	115
U. S. 4's, coupons	113⅝	113⅛
U. S. 4's, registered	112⅝	112
U. S. 2's, registered	98½	98
Pacific 6's of '98	102¾	102¾

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat was ⅛c lower at the opening to-day and prices were weak. The depressing influences were lower Liverpool cables and the suggestion in the government report that an increase in the area of wheat sown may be shown when final returns are completed. Paris and Antwerp cables came strong, but afterward declined. After a drop of ⅛c from opening figures the markets firmed a little on reports of foreigners buying at New York. Commission houses at Chicago had a good many selling orders and with lower cables at the close, prices at noon in the American markets were weak and 1⅛c to 1⅜c under the close of yesterday.

At the close to-day wheat was firm with an advancing tendency. The export clearances were unusually large, which had a good effect on prices. Some dealers think Bradstreet's English increase too great. Concluding sales to-day were ⅜c to 1c under yesterday's close.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.—	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	93⅜	93⅜	93⅛	93⅜
Chicago	90⅛	90⅛	89⅞	90¼
New York	94⅛	94⅛	93⅞	a93⅞
St. Louis	96½	96½	95½	b96

At Chicago October wheat opened at 89c nominal, high 89c, low 88⅝c, close 88⅝c; May, 89⅞c, 90½c, 88⅞c, 89@89⅛c. At New York May wheat opened at 93½c, fell to 92⅛c, and rose to 92½c.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 494,898 bushels; flour, 50,462 bbls; or wheat and flour as wheat, 762,477 bushels.

Puts on December wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 89⅜; calls, 91⅜ bid.

Oats at Chicago for October, 18 bid; high, 18½; low, 18; closed 18½; May 21⅝; high, 22; low, 21¼; close, 21⅝.

Lard for October at Chicago, $4.17; high, $4.17; low, $4.17; close, $4.17; December, $4.30; high, $4.30; low, $4.20; close, $4.22.

Pork at Chicago for October, $4.75, open and high; $4.52 low and close; December, $7.82 open and high; $7.52 low and $7.60 close.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat increase east of Rockies, 2,810,000 bushels. Europe, 5,400,000. Total, 8,210,000 bushels. Corn, increase, 292,000 bushels. Oats, increase, 2,447,000 bushels.

Corn started a little lower to-day on the government report, which will be found elsewhere in to-day's paper. It makes the crop about 100 million bushels in excess of anticipations. Another source of weakness was ¾d lower Liverpool. At noon the markets were ¾c lower than on yesterday, with a steady feeling.

Corn closed to-day ⅝@⅞c lower than on the preceding day, with a firmer feeling. At Chicago October corn opened at 26⅜c; high, 26⅜c; low, 26¼c; close, 26¼c; December, 28⅛c; high, 28⅛c; low, 27⅞c; close, 27⅞c; May, 32⅛c; high, 32⅛c; low, 31⅝c; close, 31⅝c. At New York December corn opened at 33⅛@33⅜c asked, fell to 32⅞@32¾c, and closed at 32⅞c; May, 36¾@36⅞c; close, 36½c bid.

Liverpool wheat closed quiet and ¾@1d lower than last night.

The government estimate on corn is 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 in excess of wheat was expected.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 1,317,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,540,000 bushels; shipments, 876,000 bushels; same time last year, 848,000 bushels. Receipts of corn, 810,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,190,000 bushels; shipments, 252,000 bushels; same time last year, 920,000 bushels.

Beerbohm cables: No rain in Argentina. Country suffering from locusts.

Paris wheat, 5@10 centimes lower; flour steady, 20 centimes lower.

Antwerp wheat steady, 12½ centimes lower.

Receipts in the Northwest: Wheat, 855,339 bushels; on track, 1,267 cars; same time last year, 1,433 cars.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower, Firm.

As compared with yesterday at the Toledo Produce Exchange, cash, October and December wheat closed ⅛c lower, and May ⅛c down. Trade was active for December. Cash sold light. Prices closed firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 92½@92¾c, outside to conclude; No. 3 soft red, 89c, then 90c.

October wheat, nominally 92⅝c; December, 93⅛c, 93¼c, and finally 93⅜c; May, 94½c, 94c, and next 94½c asked.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

Trade in corn was confined principally to May delivery, of which 50,000 bushels sold. Aside from this the market was dull, with steady prices ruling. Cash corn was down ½c and December about 1⅛c. No. 2 mixed corn, 28c; December No. 2, 28¼c; May, 32⅛c; No. 3 yellow, 28½c.

Oats dull and ½c off. No. 2 mixed, 18½c; No. 2 white, 21c; No. 3 white, 20½c.

Rye ½c lower, but steady. No. 2, 47½c.

Clover seed active, easy, and about 7½c higher. Prime cash and October, $3.32½; December, $3.37½; March, $3.55, then $3.50; No. 2 seed closed at $3.15; buckhorn, $3.07½. Receipts, 2,267 bags; shipments, 1,260 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was dull to-day on the open market. Butter steady but firm. Eggs steady; supply fair. Vegetables in good supply and steady. Dressed meats firm.

Butter—Elgin creamery, 21@23c; Ohio and Michigan creamery, 20@21c; dairy, 15@17c.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 15c.

Cheese—Full cream, 10@11c; part skim, 8½c; full skim, 6c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, bu., 50c; sweet potatoes, bu., 70@75c; onions, bu., 40c; cabbages, dozen, 20@50c; carrots, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 40c; tomatoes, bu., ripe, 70c; green tomatoes, 20@25c; beans, dry, bu., $1; string beans bu., 35@40c; beets, bu., 25c; celery, dozen stalks 15@35c; squashes, dozen, 50c to $1; cauliflower, dozen, $1@1.50.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 10@11c; turkeys and ducks, 12½@14c per lb.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 25@75c; muskmelons, doz., 15@40c; watermelons, each, 10@20c; egg plant, doz., 40@50c; grapes, lb., 2c; pears, bu., 80c@$1.00; plums, bu., $2.00@2.50; oranges, box, $4; lemons, box, $3.25; quinces, bu., 50@80c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $5.00@5.50; veal, lb., 7@8c; mutton, lb., 6@6½c; lamb, lb., 7@7½c; beef, lb., 5@7½c.

Smoked Meats—Ham, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $8.00; short mess, $9.00; short clear, $10.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 9@10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5@6c; home made country sausage, lb., 6c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $8; No. 1 hay, $8; No. 2 hay, $9.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $5.00 per ton; wheat straw, $4.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Feed—Bran, per ton, $11.00; middlings, $12.00; chop feed, ton, $14.00; No. 2, $12.00; coarse meal, $12.00.

Hides—Green, No. 1 coarse and light hides, lb., 7½c; No. 2's, 6½c; heavy steers, No. 1 7c; bulls and No. 2's, 6½c; green calf, No. 1, 11c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1, 9c; No. 2's, 7c; cured, No. 1 hides, 9c; No. 2's, 8c; No. 1 calf, cured, 12c; No. 2's, 10c; sheep pelts, 25@$1.00.

Rock Salt—Ton, $7.50; pork packing salt, 200 lb. bags, 80c; Eastern salt, bbl., $1.00; Michigan salt, bbl., 75c.

Flour—Spring patent, bbl., $5.50@6.00; winter patents, $5.50@6.00; winter straight, $4.50@5.00.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7½c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Tallow—Per lb., 3@3½c.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@22c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 15@18c; washed, 20@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c; washed, 15@18c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 12.—Butter—Receipts, 7,072 pkgs.; quiet; Western creamery, 14@22c; Elgins, 22c; factory, 9@13c. Cheese—Receipts, 7,257 pkgs.; quiet; large white and colored, 9@9½c; small white and colored, 9½c; part skims, 6½@7c; full skims, 3½@4c. Eggs—Receipts, 11,050 pkgs.; quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 16@18½c; Western, 16½@17c. Sugar—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 5-16c; granulated, 5¼c. Petroleum—Dull; refined, all ports, $5.50@5.55. Coffee—Quiet; No. 7, 7¼c.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Closing: Wheat—October, 88⅝c; December, 90⅛c; old 87⅝c; January, 89⅛c; May, 89⅛c. Corn—October, 26¾c; December, 27¾@28c; May, 31⅜@31½c. Oats—October, 18½c; December, 19c; May, 21⅜c. Pork—October, $7.52; December, $7.60; January, $8.52. Lard—October, $4.17; December, $4.22; January, $4.27. Ribs—October, $4.47; December, $4.40; January, $4.45. Barley—Cash, No. 2, 25@42c. Rye—Cash, 45c; December, 46⅞@47c. Flax—Cash, 98⅞@99c; cash, northwestern, $1.02; December, $1.02; May, $1.05. Timothy—Cash and October, $2.60; March, $2.80.

Live Stock.

Kansas City, Oct. 12.—Cattle—Best grades steady, others weak to shade lower; Texas steers, $2.25@4.25; Texas cows, $2.00@2.90; native steers, $4.00@5.20; native cows and heifers, $1.60@3.75; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.55; bulls, $2.75@4.50. Hogs—Steady to strong; bulk of sales, $3.55@3.65; mixed, $3.60@3.77½; lights, $3.55@3.75; Yorkers, $3.70@3.75; pigs, $3.25@3.70. Sheep—Steady; lambs, $3.25@5.15; muttons, $2.00@3.75.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—Hogs—Official receipts yesterday 27,072; shipments, 4,721; estimated receipts to-day, 14,000; left over, 2,800; estimated receipts to-morrow, 22,000; market fairly active, packers easy, others mostly 5c higher; light, $3.75@4.12½; mixed, $3.75@4.10; heavy, $3.45@4.05; rough, $3.45@3.55. Cattle—Official receipts yesterday, 21,855; shipments, 4,026; receipts to-day, 3,500, including 1,000 Texans and 3,500 Westerns; native cattle strong, Westerns weak; beeves, $3.85@5.30; cows and heifers, $1.85@4.30; Texas steers, $2.70@3.80; Westerns, $3.00@4.30; stockers and feeders, $2.80@4.40. Sheep—Official receipts yesterday, 19,647; shipments, 2,530; receipts to-day, 9,000; strong to 10c higher.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Oct. 12.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 12 cars; market active and fully 5c higher; Yorkers and lights, $4.15@4.20; mediums and heavies, $4.10@4.12½; pigs, $3.50@4.00; stags and roughs, $3.00@3.50; closing steady. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts light; market steady; sheep, $2.00@3.50; lambs, $4.00@5.35. Cattle market unchanged.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 12.—(Elrick Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market slow. Hogs—Receipts, 8 cars; market higher; Yorkers, $4.25@4.30; heavy, $4.20@4.25. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market firm at yesterday's quotations.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 12.—Trading at the opening of the stock market was rather quiet, the gains in the standard railroad shares not exceeding a ½. The Southwesterns displayed a rather easy tone. Kansas & Texas preferred being off ⅜, and Atchison preferred a small fraction. The initial sales of Sugar showed a gain of 1¼. London sent higher prices.

The bears checked the upward tendency by offering round amounts of the high priced industrials and caused marked fractional losses in the leading railways. Sugar lost practically all of the opening gain, and Chicago Gas fell 1¼. The latter fluctuated feverishly, but eventually scored a full recovery toward 11 o'clock, with the balance of the list also exhibiting an improved tone.

Business was very dull and largely confined to the specialties. The bear pressure was resumed against Sugar and Chicago Gas, and prices declined all around to about the lowest. Sales of stocks to noon, 127,750 shares.

Bonds were extremely dull, but steady for most issues.

Liquidation in Wall street was very heavy this afternoon, long stock apparently coming on the market with stop loss orders. Fears of Spanish complications were offered as a motive for the selling. There was no support manifest at any point, one stock after another being attacked and forced down between one and two points. There was a momentary rally, at one time, but prices fell again before 2 o'clock to the lowest, showing declines of over 2 points in most of the leading railroads and industrial shares, 4¼ in Chicago Gas and 5¼ in Consolidated Gas.

New York, Oct. 12.—Money on call nominally 2½@3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange easy, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.84¼@4.84½ for demand, and at $4.82¼@4.82½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.82½@4.83½ and $4.85@4.85½; commercial bills, $4.80¼@4.81. Silver certificates, 57½c. Bar silver, 56⅝c. Mexican dollars, 43½c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hudson	115½	115½	113¾	113¾
Jersey Central	94⅜	95	92⅝	93
D. L. & W.	156⅜	156⅜	154	154
Reading	25	25⅛	23½	23⅝
Tenn. Coal & Iron	29¼	29⅜	27	27
Atchison	14⅜	14⅜	13⅝	13⅝
Atchison pfd	30⅜	30⅞	29¼	29⅜
C. B. & Q.	95⅜	96	93	93
Mo. Pacific	31⅜	31½	28¾	28¾
Northwest	124½	125	122½	123
Nor. Pacific pfd	43¼	53⅝	50⅝	50⅝
Omaha	79½	79⅝	76½	78
Rock Island	88¾	88¾	86¼	86⅞
St. Paul	95⅜	95⅜	92⅞	92⅞
Amn. S. Co	12	12	9¼	9½
Chicago Gas	92½	92¾	87¼	87⅞
Gen. Electric	35⅞	35⅞	32½	32½
Leather pfd	65¼	65¼	62¾	62¾
Lead	35½	35½	35	35¼
Sugar	145¾	146	142	142¾
Amn. Tobacco	87½	87⅞	85⅜	85⅝
Erie	16⅛	16⅛	15⅜	15⅜
L. & N.	58¾	59	56½	57⅛
Manhattan	103⅞	103⅞	100	101
K. T. pfd	37	37	35	35½
Southern Ter	33	33	31	31⅛
C. & O.	22⅜	22⅜	20½	21⅛
Pacific Mail	34⅛	34⅛	32⅝	32⅞
Western Union	89⅜	89⅜	88¼	88⅜
Wabash pfd	19⅛	20	18	18⅛
C. C. C. & I.	35⅜	36	34	34⅛
Can. Southern	55½	55½	54⅜	54⅜
Lake Shore	170	....	....	170
N. Y. C.	109	109	107	107

Trade.

The continued drouth had a tendency to check in the central West and Northwest during the past week, but on the whole there was a good volume of business done. The late rains will help trade.

Wool.

Dun's Review says: Sales have decreased for the week, at the three chief markets being 14,337,000 lbs., of which 8,858,800 were domestic, most of the decrease being at Boston, where realizing on speculative lots has been less conspicuous. Buying in other markets is still largely speculative, though some manufacturers are purchasing to mix with other grades of wool they have on hand. As prices of wool have advanced much less than prices of goods, it is evident that makers are not inclined to load up largely until the future is assured. The London market was less active after opening, but prices here are still strong and in some grades advancing. The average of 100 quotations by Coates Brothers, October 1st, was 20.37 cents against 18.90 September 1st, and 12.41 a year ago. The rise has been about 8 cents, and the fall from March, 1893, to the lowest point was about 11 cents. But with enormous stocks of foreign wool in the country, it is not clear how soon old prices can be reached for domestic wool.

The Oil Market.

Tiona oil	$0.80
Pennsylvania oil	.79
Barnesville oil	.49
Corning oil	.53
New Castle oil	.43
North Lima oil	.47
South Lima oil	.42
Indiana oil	.42

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 11.—Offerings have been heavy during the week and sales free. Prices were steady on red fillers and tops, and a little lower on off grades and nondescripts. Dry weather prevented shipping of much tobacco. There was a good deal of fine and fancy leaf among the offerings, and it has brought exceptional prices, although no higher than the same quality commanded two weeks ago. Offerings of fine tobacco were larger than last week, but there was no change in the market.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Oct. 12.—The cotton market opened steady with prices unchanged to 2 points higher, further improved 2 to 3 points on light covering, but soon turned easier under a general lack of support, and at 11 o'clock the market was dull, with last night's final quotations current. Sales to that time, 34,500 bales. There was little in early advices to influence sentiment either way. English news being about as looked for. Spot cotton quiet and easy at nominally unchanged prices; mid ups, 6 7-16c; mid gulf, 6 11-16c. Futures opened steady; sales, 5,600 bales. January, 6.37; February, 6.40; March, $6.44; April, $6.48; May, $6.52; June and July, $6.54; October, $6.31; November, $6.28; December, $6.33.

Spot cotton closed easy; mid ups, 6⅜c; mid gulf, 6⅝c; sales, 50 bales. Futures closed easy; sales, 133,700 bales. January, $6.30; February, $6.33; March, $6.38; April, $6.41; May, $6.45; June, $6.49; July, $6.53; October, $6.22; November, $6.23; December, $6.28.

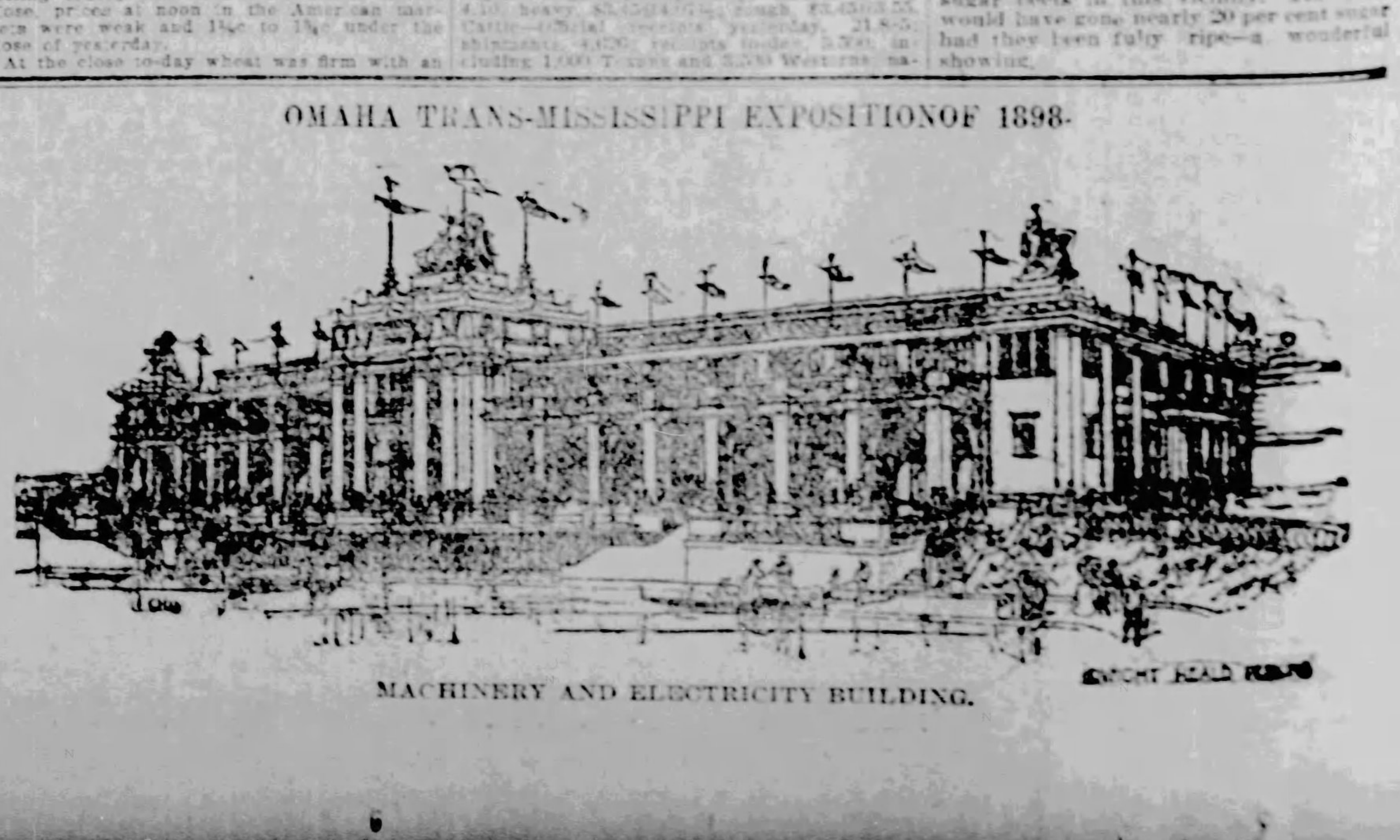
SUGAR BEETS IN OHIO.

Experimental Tests Give Encouragement to Cultivators.

Sandusky, O., Oct. 6.—The Jarecki Chemical Company of Sandusky on Saturday last made preliminary tests on three samples of sugar beets of their own growing in this city with the following results: No. 1, 15.05 per cent sugar; No. 2, 14.71 per cent sugar; No. 3, 17.44 per cent sugar.

The tests also showed that none of the beets were yet ripe, and after fully ripe from 1 to 3 per cent additional sugar may be expected. There is no further doubt as to the raising of high quality sugar beets in this vicinity. The beets would have gone nearly 20 per cent sugar had they been fully ripe—a wonderful showing.

OMAHA TRANS-MISSISSIPPI EXPOSITIONOF 1898.



MACHINERY AND ELECTRICITY BUILDING.